

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S
DIARIES
OF BOYHOOD AND YOUTH

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**THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S
DIARIES
OF BOYHOOD AND YOUTH**



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Animal Sketches made by Theodore Roosevelt in the 70's.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S
DIARIES
OF BOYHOOD AND YOUTH

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS
AND WITH FACSIMILES OF THE
AUTHOR'S DRAWINGS AND LETTERS

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

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1928

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Here are printed for the first time the complete diaries which are the daily observations made by the boy Roosevelt. They begin when the author was ten years of age on his first trip to Europe—in Italy, France, England—and continue later on his visits to the Adirondacks and New England and on a second trip abroad which included Egypt and the Holy Land.

The spelling has been retained as young Theodore wrote it. Passages with parentheses are the author's; passages within brackets have been supplied. In a few cases the writing, originally in pencil, is now not legible. These words are indicated by a line or blank. Mrs. Douglas Robinson, "Conie," has read these diaries in proof and has supplied information regarding a number of the persons mentioned. [ED.]

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BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT
MY LIFE

THREE WEEKS OF MY LIFE
AGE NINE YEARS
AUGUST '68

[August 10 to September 5, 1868]

This first diary was written at Barrytown,
where the family had taken for the summer
the country home of Mr. John Aspinwall.

August 10th Munday, (1868.)

A clear and rather cold day. A gentleman came here to day of whom I do not know the name and he told us that bears of both the brown and black species are still found on the catskills not ten miles from here. He had an adventure with one, of which I will relate the main parts. He was out on the catskill on some purpose or other. Going through some bushes he reached a sort of hill about ten feet high but with some rocks on the top of it which made it look higher. There was not bushes on the top of this hill and for about ten feet around it the bushes were low and scattered but elsewhere they were thick and high. Scarcely had he been up there there one moment when he heard a growl and rustleng of leaves. He turned quickly around and saw a large brown bear emerge from the bushes, looking at him. He was alone and unarmed, but fortunately the bear did not atack him but went close by the hill into thicker bushes. He was a good deal scared and made his way from there very quickly. I had an attack of the Asmer but I did not go to New York. The first fig of our garden was eatten that evening. Auntty and uncle Jimmie left us that evening also.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

August 11th Tuesday

A rainy day. We stayed in the hous and read wrote and played. Dora* received a letter which told her to go to New York. She is coming up on my Birthday. It was rainy and so nothing happened worth mentioning.

August 12th Wednesday

Cold and clear in the morning, but warm and rainy in the afternoon. Dora went away before breakfast. I took a ride on pony Grant before breakfast. It was through the woods and meadows. Once in the wood (in the place where the "wild dogs" are) the grass was up to the ponys head. After breakfast I took another ride with Mamma, Papa, and Ellie.† We then attended to all the two ponies wants. The rest of the day I either played with Ellie, read, wrote, or drew.

August 13th Thursday

Nothing happened of consequence during the day.

Friday August 14th

Before breakfast I had a ride on the pony Grant.

* Dora Watkins, a devoted nurse, for many years with the family. [Ed.]

† Elliott, a year and a half younger than his brother Theodore. [Ed.]

FUN IN THE COUNTRY

At about 11 o'clock we started to go down to the cove. We went down there in the sundown with *one* of the large horses to draw it. I was sitting in the back of the wagon with my back to the horse. In going up a hill the wagon suddenly stopped. I jumped out and the first thing I saw was billy (that was the name of the horse) on his side and the shafts broken. We had to walk down to the cove. Any how we had a swim. Conies* package of candy arrived that afternoon and we had a feast.

August 15th Saturday

All the morning I Played store and "baby". In the afternoon I wrote, read and drew. That afternoon I recieved a continuence of Washington's life.

August 16th Sunday

I went to church. After lunch I did nothing.

August 17th Munday

To day we discovered a little house with one room, one door and one window. A few yards from the house (which is deep in the woods) is a brook which is in some places small, in others full of stones withe here and there very, very little ponds. One of these

*Corinne, three years younger than her brother Theodore. She afterward became Mrs. Douglas Robinson. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

ponds is about 5 feet long, 3 feet wide, and two feet deep in the middle. Here are two of our boats where they are kept all the time, the stream below being too small to hold them. We covered the whole of the ground in front of the house with moss. We made a little path up to the house also which we covered with pebbles.

August 18th Tuesday

I took a ride of *six* miles, on pony grant, before breakfast, up to Crugers Island this morning. We got some more candy. The rest of the day we played in the house and to the brook. It rained a good deal in the afternoon.

August 19 Wends-day

I did not have any ride. We played in the brook the rest of the day.

August 20 Thursday

Had a ride of six miles before breakfast. I will always have a ride of six miles before breakfast now. Annie Platt arrived to day.

August 21st Friday

We played in the brook. We played games in the evening.

SWALLOWS IN THE HOUSE

August 22nd Saturday

To day we went down to the brook. But wonders were in store for us. It seemed as if all the inhabitants of the brook had got down to one point. In a small pond that has an island in the middle of it. At that place we saw crayfish, eels, minnows, salmanders, water spiders, water bugs etc. etc.

Sunday, Munday and Tuesday

Nothing happened except that we found a swallows, catbirds, and robins nests.

As I lost My book I cannot remember what I have done, except the getting of my birds nests which I will relate. The robins and catbirds nest I pushed from limbs with sticks. We knocked down two pair of birds nests but did not take them. All of a sudden we saw high in the barn and with a wasps nest near it a swallows nest. We got it with a ladder. Nothing now happened till the 4th of September.

September 4th Friday

Cold and rainy. To day I was called in from breakfast to a room. When I went in there what was my surprise to see on wall, curtains and floor about fourty swallows. All the morning long in every room

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

of the house (even in the kitchen) were swallows. They were flying south. Several hundreds were outside and about 75 in the house. I caught most of them. The others got out. One flew on my pants where he stayed till I took him off. My cousin Jimmie arrived to day and brought me a crystal and some stones from Niagra falls. We played Fort the rest of the day.

My cousin Jimmie
arrived to day and
brought me a crystal
-al and some stones
from Niagra falls.
We played Fort the
rest of the day.

DISCOVERED A WEASEL'S HOLE

September 5th

We discovered a weasel's hole and a foxes burrow.

We (Jimmie and I) had a long walk.

September 5th
We discovered a
weasel's hole and a
foxes burrow.

JOURNAL OF
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

OF U. S. A.
NEW YORK

When I put "we 3" I mean Ellie Conie and I. When
I put "big people" I mean Papa Mama and Bamie.

[May 12 to September 9, 1869]

May 12th 1869.

We go to Europe today. We sail in the English Steamship, Scotia. It was verry hard parting from our friend. Old Grand Papa* came up to us. While going to the docks I cried a great deal. Marry Ann Ellie and I were left by some coal there with nothing to do. We went in a little ship to the Scotia. We have nice staterooms and a gentleman showed us all round the ship. We started at 5. We 3 jumped around the deck and played. When we went to bed I was a little seasick.

May 13 1869 Sea

Clear, cold, and calm. We saw two ships and severel fish. I was sick at breakfast. It is rather monotonous. I read and played with Ellie and Conie most of the day.

May 14th 1869 Sea

Cold calm and clear in the morning, but wet in the afternoon. We saw 3 ships and a shoal of Porpoise. I played read or wrote during the day.

Sea May 15th 1869

Cold calm and clear. We saw some dolphins and

* Mr. C. V. S. Roosevelt, whose house on the corner of 14th Street and Broadway was a fine old mansion. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

two ships. I find I have a great maney more books than I thought. We did pretty much the same things as yesterday.

Sunday, May 16th, 1869 Sea

As it was a little rough and I a little sick and being down I could not go to service. While lying in bed with nothing to do I got so, so, homesick. In the evening I and Ellie went up on deck for a while.

May 17th 1869 Sea

Clear, calm and cold. We saw two ships and a great maney fish. We made the acquaintance of severel boys, the son of Lester Walack among them.

May 18th 1869 Sea

Clear and much warmer. We went in the gulf stream today. I made the acquaintance of Mr. St. John, a most interesting gentleman from the West Indies. We had a long talk in the cabin after supper.

May 19th 1869 Sea

Warmer. Read and played. We saw two ships one shark some fish severel gulls and the boatswain (sea bird) so named because its tail feathers are supposed to resemble the warlike spike with which a boatswain (man) is usually represented.

PRETTY MUCH THE SAME THINGS

May 20th 1869

We did pretty much the same things as yesterday. We saw the steamship Tunis. I had a very nice talk with Mr. St. John.*

May 21st 1869. Sea.

Early in the morning at 4 we [took] the ship at Queenstown (Ireland). Ellie the other boys and I had a great play. The Irish sea looks (it is so smooth) like green glass. Gulls and ships keep passing us. We got off at Liverpool and did not get to bed till one.

MY JOURNAL IN BRITEN

1869. May 22d. Liverpool.

We saw our cousins† to day and ran round the hotel with them. We ran about and once when we jumped on a wall it nearly broke. They live at Waterloo about 5 miles from here.

Sunday Liverpool May 23.

We went to church and had a walk. We went to church with the Sears one of whom will be married to Uncle Irvine.‡ We walked in the Princes and

* A naturalist. [Ed.]

† Sons and daughters of Capt. James D. Bulloch. [Ed.]

‡ Irvine Bulloch.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Botanist park and Conie and I spoke for some Islands.

1869 May 24th Liverpool

We went to Waterloo to day. We played on the beach and in the yard and had fine fun.

1869 May 25th Liverpool

We all went to Mr. Sears to day and we met our cousins there. We played in the park and saw Miss Ellas canary bird, which pretended to be dead and a great maney other tricks.

May 26th Liverpool.

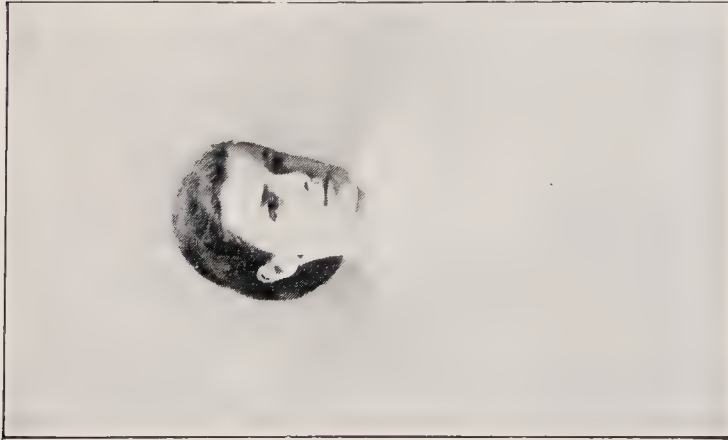
Our cousins came to visit us and we had a fine play with them. We jumped and romped. When they went away we 3 had a great play together. Read, wrote, or drew.

May 27th 1869. Liverpool

We went to our cousins school at Waterloo. We had a nice time but met Jeff Davises son and some sharp words ensued. Papa came home from the Darbys where he has been for some days.

May 28 Liverpool, 1869.

Papa and Mama went to Chester and we 3 children, with the valet, to Princes park where we



Corinne Roosevelt at seven and
a half years.



Theodore Roosevelt at ten years
of age.



Anna Roosevelt at the age of
fifteen.

WITH OUR COUSINS

played and had lunch. We made up a lot of verry funny rhymes.

1869 May 29th Liverpool

We all went with our cousins to Southport and had a ride on donkeys. We had great fun for they galloped so funnily and it was so nice. In jumping over a fence I cut my leg a good deal.

Sunday May 30th Liverpool 1869

We went to a different church from last Sunday. My leg hurts me a great deal, in fact I dont like to walk.

May 31st 1869

We went to Chatsworth in the cars to day. We 3 children with the valet in one and the big people with the Sears and Uncle Irvine in the other. We had dinner at the peacock inn of which I got a photograph. We were then shown over the house of the duke of Derbishere. The floors were of polished wood and marble and there were maney curious pictures one of which was all off birds. The furniture was verry magnificent. There was some vases and a table all of green marble of which we have only a little piece. We saw severel deer and then went running

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

across the grounds to the Edensor hotel. We had a splendid supper and Ellie and I had a room to our selves. In bed Conie would get frightened and come from her room in to ours. Then Ellie would put her to bed but back she would come.

June 1st 1869

Chatsworth is about 80 miles from Liverpool. Early in the morning Conie and I had a walk. We saw some darling little puppies just born. We drove on to Haden hall an old feudeul castle of the 11th century. We saw the pewter plates to cook and eat with. The Leathern jacket in which a lord received his death wound. We saw the dining room and kitchen with its huge fire place and a bedroom with its bed in it and some tapestry. On this last was a picture of a boar hunt in which the dogs were in armour. The coat of arms was a bear and bull with shield. We drove on among wild and picturesque scenery to the New bath hotel. We chased ducks there and found a dead gosling in the river. After a while took cars to Liverpool. Saw a huge oak.

June 2d 1869

We went in the cars to furnace abby an old ruin of the 11th century. As it was dark when we got there we did not see anything.

AMBLESIDE AND EDINBURGH

June 3d 1869

We went all over the ruins, up the water tower and saw it all. It was verry interesting. We took cars for a while, then carriage and rode among hills and by a lake to Ambleside.

1869 June 4 Amblside

We went down lake windermere to day. We saw beautiful scenerry and pased an Island where maney of the fights of the wars of the Roses took place. We drove half the way back and saw a dancing bear and a church with old, old prayer books and some stained glass. During the night I had a little asthma but it was not a great deal.

June 5th 1869

We went to Edinbrough. It was raining. We started in the coach and drove for a long while to Kesich. Here we took the cars to Edinbourg. We had excelent fun and romped a great deal.

1869 Sunday, Edinbourg. June 6.

We went to church where I met a kind old gentleman who showed me the places in my book. We went up the crags and in the old town in the afternoon and ran on the rocks.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

1869 June 7th Edinburg

Papa Mama Bamie* and I drove out to "Authers seat" the highest crag which we made the ascent of. The view was splendid on the top and it was verry windey, and I bought a sweet cracker.

1869 June 8th Edinburg

Bamie Mama, Papa and I went to Abbotsford (the residence of sir Walter Scot) in the cars. We saw his clothes, study rooms, roman pots and petrified things and armour and curiosities and went (?) We saw the Melrose abby (a mere ruin) and then drove and crosed the tweed (quite a decent brook) to Dryburg Abby where there was the tomb of Sir Walter Scot.

June 9th Edinburg 1869

Mama, Bamie and Papa and I went to Roslin in the caraige to Roslin. We saw the most interesting castle, and the most dreary kind of Dungens and then we saw the chapel. Before we had gone on a path with steep decents on its sides. One of the pillars of the chapel had been made by a clerk and his master had killed him from jealisy and could not make the

* The oldest sister of Theodore, Anna (now Mrs. W. S. Cowles), so named because an uncle wrote from Italy soon after her birth to ask how the "bambino" was getting along. [E.B.]

SEEING BEAUTIFUL SCENERY

others so pretty. I went to the vilage and bought and ate my lunch all alone.

June 10, 1869.

We went in the cars at first and stoped at Stirling and saw the castle, tilling ground, and the room in which the douglass was murdered and then went in the cars to a station where we took a caraige and drove to the hotel of the "Trochachs". There Conie and I went up a stream, sometimes in the middle on stones and on the logs, and got frightened at a ram and some cows. We did not get home till it was quite dark.

June 11th, 1869

We walked through the pass of the "Trochachs" and down Loch Katrine and Lomend seeing beautiful scenery (it was here where the poem "Lady of the lake was lade) and I drew a plan of the lost boat. We then went by coach to a station and then by cars to Glasgow.

June 12, 1869.

We went to York 8 hours in the cars!!! I did not like it. We were verry dirty when we got there. I saw the cathedral but was so tired I did not stay to see it all.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Sunday York June 13th 1869

We three children did not go to church but we read our bible at home. We walked out on the old Roman walls in the afternoon and were ferried across the river (or rather creek) Ouse.

York, June 14, 1869

We had a row down the river ouse for 2 miles. It was great fun. Ellie and I rowed. Conie and Papa walked some of the way back. Conie and I went alone to the museum where we saw birds and skelētens and Bamie and I went in for a spree and got two shillings worth of rock candy.

June 15th 1869

We went to Lemington in the cars for 6 or 7 hours. At one of the stations we stoped at I bought a book. We all walked from the station to the hotel.

June 16th Lemington

We drove to Warick castle of the Saxon Giant. We saw his poridge bowl in which Conie Ellie and I got in to the tusk of a boar about 2 feet long, some spears swords etc. Some armour and old sculptured marble, one of them a fight of the Amazons. We saw the chapel.

SAW SOME COLLEGES

1869 June 17, Lemington

We 3 children with the valet went to Warick (but not inside the castle) and then walked back. We had a play in the garden in the afternoon.

1869 June 18th Lemington

It rained in the morning to day. We 3 children stayed in most of the day but played in the garden in the afternoon.

June 19, 1869

We went in the cars to Oxford. Before we went Bamie, Papa Mama and I saw an archerry. At Oxford we drove around it and saw some colages.

*At Oxford
we drove around it
and saw some colages*

June 20th Oxford, 1869

We went to church in the morning. I had a headache and Conie and Ellie made a tremendous noise playing to my expense and rather laughed when I

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

remonstrated, but I called Bamie and she made them as they could not play quietly sit quietly.

June 21st 1869

We went to London to day. The valet with we 3 first the rest afterwards. I have a little headache still. Papa took we two boys out for a drive in a "handsome" (kind of cab).

1869 June 22, London.

I went to the zoological gardens. We saw a great maney animals, zebras, lions, camels, Elephants, monkeys, bears, etc. etc. all comon to other menageries but we also saw various kinds of wild asses etc. not common. I was a little disappointed.

June 23 London

We went again to the zoological gardens. We saw some more kinds of animals not common to most menageries. We saw some ixhrinumens, little earthdog queer wolves and foxes, badgers and raccoons and rattels with the queer antics. We saw two she boars and a wildcat and a caracal fight.

June 24 London, 1869.

In the morning we walked in hide park and as we walked by the lake Conie and I hauled in 70 dead fish

IN LONDON

about 2 inches long. Ellie and I went to a riding school in the afternoon. We saw a most queer and amusing punch and Judy. It was so funny.

1869 June 25th London

We went to the zoological garden in the morning and to riding school in the afternoon. I have a tendency to headache. I had a socialble time with mama and papa.

June 26th London

In the morning a doctor came to us and said my lungs were perfect. In the afternoon we went to riding school and I was thrown.

Sunday, London, June 27th 1869

We went to church to the Westnubster abby and a man showed us the old tombs and all that round the church.

Papa and I walked home a different way from that which we went before and I led them back the same way.

June 28th London

We 3 children played in hyde park and then went to some noted wax works. I mistook several of them for real persons and was very much amused.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

1869 June 29th London

In the morning we 3 children went to hyde park and on the grass jumped on each other and knocked each other down. We built an island of seaweed.

London June 30th 1869

We had a splendid romp in hyde park and watched some boats sail in the morning. We went to the British museum where we saw rare and beautiful specimens and interested me a great deal.

1869 July 1st London

We 3 children went to hyde park with Mary Ann and got lost from her. We did all we could to find. We tied my great red cravat to a stick and one remained with it while two hunted in different directions. If one of the hunters saw her he brought her back to the person who was by the red cravat (or flag) and she waved it and the other hunters came back but if the flag person saw her he or she waved the flag and the hunters came back. Three times we hunted this way and then we took hands and went all round the park and I told the watchman on the beat to tell her if they saw her that we were gone home. We then did go home.

WITH PAPA AT HASTINGS

[July] June 2d London 1869

I played in the hotel in the early morning and as a person came in or out I fired a cane right before him or her from a balcony above. We went to hyde park and watched the boats sailing and then the valet and I went to the british museum.

[July] June 3d 1869

Papa and I went to Hastings. We went right away to the queens hotel and had such a nice dinner. We then took a splendid walk on the beach. Coming back I had a goat wagon ride (great fun) and we then walked up to the old castle of Hastings. It was a mere ruin of the saxon times but verry, verry much repaired and rebuilt by the Norman conquerour. We saw several pieces of iron things taken from the castle such as keys, melted iron etc. etc. We had tea and then Papa went out for a walk and I put myself to bed all alone.

1869 Sunday July 4th Hastings

We went to All Saints church the oldest church in the town. Hastings town was in the celtesh time (before Christ). After church we had such a nice walk on the cliffs for 2 miles and it was such fun and coming back we made a feeble attempt at cheering the

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

4th of July. We had a nice Sunday school under the walls of the castle.

1869 July 5th Hastings

I ordered my breakfast and ate it alone. Papa and I went to old Roar a would be waterfall. We went to go through old roar valey but missed our way and went in a different way. We bought a huge quantity of straw berrys. We went on to old roar where we had cherries and played croquet and I beat. We went home through old Roar valley. We stoped at some gardens where we saw two bitterns or herons one of whome drove some young swans of an island and annoyed the old ones by flying and striking at them and though they struck yet could not reach him as he avoided their strokes and they could not fly. I saw some south American gees and some rare black Australian swans. Papa is going to buy me a paper cutter.

July 6th 1869

I have received the paper knife from the submerged forest. We went back to London and we went to hyde park and to the british museum but the latter was closed.

WE SAW SOME NEW THINGS

July 7th

We went to the christal palace which is very wonderful. It has imitations of egyptian, roman, greek, etc. marbles. There was some stuffed animals and live ones and a figure that played chess and then came home and saw a (from the hotel window) a monkey who got on a ponie and perfor[m]ed several feats with a gun and sword.

London, July 8th 1869

We 3 children went to the Christal palace again. We saw some new things and Ellie bought a new book.

London, July 9th, 1869

We 3 children went to Richmond. At first we did not have a nice time for Ellie hurt Conie and they quarreled but after dinner we played rubber in a park and rushed around down hills and through verry narrow paths through a large tract of bushes and had some delicious rasberrys.

1869 July 10th London

We all went to the tower of London. A kind man dressed like an ancient warden showed us round, and we saw a shield made of crocidiles back, all the pris-

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

ons, and Saxon, Norman, Irish, Roman, greek, welsh, and even Chinese armour and weapons. We saw horse armour and foot armour, pike men and archers and I put my head on the block where so maney had been beheaded. We drove and saw the Princess of Wales.

[July] Sunday June 11th London 1869

I did exactly the same things as at York viz. stayed at home read the bible and learnt 2 verses. We went to the Kensington gardens and Ellie and I ordered the cab to come home with.

July 12, London

We stayed at the hotel in the morning and we had such a nice play of blind man's buff. After dinner we went to the zoological gardens and saw it all over again and then we played with some strange children.

July 13, 1869

We went to Antwerp. We first went down the Thames a verry, verry small river or a large creek, though quite pretty. We all played round the decks at sea hide and go seek and Ellie lost his watch. Bamie was the 1st Ellie 2d Mama and I 3d and Papa and Conie not at all seasick.

FIRST ONE ON THE CONTINENT

Antwerp July 14 1869

I was awake at three o'clock and got up before 7. I was the first one that got on the continent. We then saw a pretty church and the town hall. We had such nice fruit. In the afternoon we went to a park and Ellie promised me to go up to the sky in 10 years.

July 15th 1869

We went to the botanic gardens and played at wild bears and hunting and being hunted. We then went to the Hauge in cars and boat. The dutch vesels are verry funny.

MY JOURNAL IN HOLLAND

July 16th Hauge 1869

We went to the museum where we saw a great maney chinese things such as weapons, crockery and also models. We saw the jacket in which the Prince of Orange was killed and maney other things. We then drove through a park to the summer palace which was very Elegant and we saw the queen. After dinner we saw the winter palace (magnificent but cold) and a barzar and a shop. This is the first citty that has horse cars in it.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

July 17th 1869

We went in a carriage far in the country to a dutch farm house. Ellie and I trotted along beside it sometimes and we had fruit. At the farm house we had such nice milk cheese and bread. We looked all over the farm house. We went to Amsterdam in the cars and Papa told us such a nice story about a man who drowned his wife because his wife said his pants was cut with a scissor while he insisted it was cut with a knife.

Sunday July 18th Amsterdam 1869

We went to church. Did nothing. Before supper a strange gentleman, Papa and Bamie took a walk went in a cafe. Ellie had sugar and water I milk and the rest coffee.

1869 July 19th Amsterdam

We went to the Palace picture museum and a private gallery (very interesting). In the last we had a funny time getting in. In the afternoon we drove to Delft the cleanest village in the world. There we saw an artificial lake with painted swan. We went inside a house where a man and woman of wood were working and a wooden dog barked.

A SPLENDID DAY

July 20th 1869

We went to Colonge. 7 hours in the cars. At one of the stoping places we tried to eat something but were so hurried that Mama snatched up a chop from the table in to the cars for me to eat. I then slept. At the hotel (where there is a garden and fountain) we played boat.

July 21st 1869

To Maiance [Mainz]. We went first in the cars and then for 8 or 9 hours in the boat up the rhine. We saw more beautiful scenerry and old castles. We passed the Bishop of Enghiens tower and played with some other children. We had a splendid day. A Priest spoke to me.

July 22nd

We went to Frankfort. There we saw the museum, cemeterry, the Kizer hall, and the Promenad. We had some fruit at a resturant in the open air. The valet and I went to the zoological gardens and rode around them on a darling little pony.

July 23d 1869

We went to Hidelburg (a town. We drove to the wolf spring from which we drank and at which we

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

had a lunch. We then went to the ruined castle. We saw the Prisons, dining room chapel etc. We went in the cars to Baden.

July 24th Baden

Before breakfast Papa and we three went up on the old castle. We first went in the town (seeing the market) then went up a long hill and took a donkey which Ellie and Conie rode on by turns while Papa and I walked. We had breakfast up there and saw the old old castle. Went down. Then we three went again to the old castle on a donkey while the rest drove. We drove and saw the new castle where there were all the ancestor's pictures and then saw the Promenade and Papa Ellie and I had a bath.

Sunday July 25th Baden 1869

We stayed at home learnt our verses and read the bible. After dinner we had a walk and went way in to the woods leaving Mama and Bamie behind. I pic[k]ed some sticks from the black forest.

July 26th 1869

We drove all around and up rocky hills and we had to put down the cover for it rained. We saw the chatau favorite where there was lots of queer things.

TO SWITZERLAND

In the cars to Strasburg. We saw the cathedral where there was a remarkable clock where death struck and a cock crew.

July 27th 1869

I was verry sick in the morning and lay on the bed. We went in the car to Basle (Switzerland) and Now

MY JOURNAL IN SWITZERLAND

July 28th 1869

At about four we started to go through the Jura mountains. The servents went on by cars to Berne and we were in a caraige. At first the scenerry was tame or civilized. We then took supper of bread milk eggs etc. etc. at a country inn. Then the stars came out and we went through wild rocks with perecipices almost standing straight up beside us. We arrived at 8 at Moonster [Munster] where we pass the night.

July 29th Jura 1869

We drove on through the Jura mountains seeing splendid scenerry for 2 hours $\frac{1}{2}$ and then stopped for dinner but I forgot to say that early in the morning we three and Papa went out and saw an old church. To return to lunch. After it we all went up

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

a wooded hill verry steep and had some boys yeodle for us. We three ran on a wall jumping a gate. We saw a beautiful view. We drove on seeing a lake to the walled vilage of Auberg. There we played in a brook almost daming it across.

Jura July 30th 1869.

We played in the brook and then went by caraige and cars to Berne. We saw the cathedral hearing a beautiful organ saw some carved woods and went up a hill on which we had ice cream and saw the alps. We saw 2 muse[ums] . . . other bear pit.*

July 31st 1869

Earley in the morning Conie and I went out and climbed round on a bank and picked a lot of wild flowers which we gave to Papa and Mama. We then drove all round the citty. We then took the cars to Ouchey (3 hours). We played by a brook and in the gardens, drove round the town and met a Lady (Mrs. Lee) we saw at Edinburg.

Sunday 1869 August 1st Sunday

I took a walk all around the town investigating maters and petted a beautiful black pussey who as

* I forgot to say that at Auberg I bought some shoelaces for myself.

THE CASTLE OF CHILLON

soon as I went away would run after me until I petted her. I saw a sculptor shop. Learnt bible verses. We then played with boats on a pond with the commerce [?] of stones. We saw a bear clock at Berne. The bears were very interesting and funny also one of the museums.

Ouchy August 2d 1869

Papa and Mama went down to Geneva and for a good while it rained. We then went out and played in a covered grotto with the middle full of water.* and I arranged all the dirt [dirt] and such things.

Ouchy August 3d 1869

We went to the castle of Chillon by steam and row boat. We saw the gloomy dungeons where the prisoners of yore were kept. We saw Lord Byrons name. The place where the prisoners were kept the night before they were hung. The place where hung. The modern barracks and prisons. We saw the prison where Boulden [Bonnivard] was kept and the stone worn away by his footsteps. The place where the prisoners were told they would be freed if they de-

* Here the author has made a plan of the grotto, now so indistinct that it cannot be reproduced.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

scended and as soon as they had gone three steps they were flung down a precipice.

August 4th 1869

Down lake Geneva to the city of that name. We saw beautiful scenery and Mt. Blanc also. Ellie and I went up on top of the hotel and I got an alpine stick and a knife. Papa, Mama Bamie and I had a long drive until quite late and very dark and had a great deal of fun.

August 5th 1869

Enroute for Mt. Blanc and Chanmonix with 4 horses first through the city and along a level road among wild mountains. We had raspberries. We had lunch then drove a long time then came to a long hill near dark where we had a mule and horse put on and walked up it with alpine stock. After a while it rained furiously. We saw a live tame chamois and I bought an Ibex horn. We arrived at 7 and saw Mt. Blanc.

1869 August 6th Chanmonix

We go up the mountain here to day. It is 8,000 feet high and some of it was pretty dangerous work. We had mules but I did not go much on them. I found some specimens to keep and we went on the

PRETTY DANGEROUS WORK

great glacier called "Mother of Ice." We explored the hotel (Conie, Ellie and I) and met with several cross chambermaids.

*we went on the
great glacier called
"Mother of ice" by the
explored the hotel
(Conie, Ellie and I)
and met with
several cross
chambermaids*

1869 August 7th Cham.

We went to the high and beautiful Glasier which is much higher than yesterday. We first went on mules along a level road for some distance. We then went up a steep sunny way which was very hot and then through the woods. We had dinner in a hotel on the top. Comeing down I got lost in the woods. Papa & I had strawberries and cream because we walked ahead of the others who were on mules and found them and (without much genorosity) then ate them. I have bought several things for the museum.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Sunday August 8

Nothing happened in the morning. At 6 evening we went to a cascade (very high) after we passed the summit Holby we walked for about 30 yards on a path where no mule could possibly go with a precipice above and below us. We passed two drunken men—who had attacked the master of the Castle because he would not give them enough to drink. he had a pistol to keep them of.

Monday 9

We went to the Shapo [Chapeau]. I have got a pain in the stomach so we cannot run. I rode most of the way up. Up there I got a whistle and we went half way over the mauvai pass. When we got home (about half past 7) I went to bed for an hour (because I was a little sic) but could not sleep. I have had a bad day but dont know why.

Tuesday 10

Verry rainy. We stayed in the house all day. I drew birds etc. and played with Ellie and Conie. . . . We read a very interesting book (Bamie read).

Wesnesday 11

We go across the tatenwar [La Tête-Noire]. Papa walked* 22 miles, I 19, Bamie 18, Ellie 12,

* All these are about the numbers.

BORROWED A PUSSY CAT

Mama 9, Conie 3. Got chistuls. We first went up a gentle incline (for here) took dinner,* then went up a very steep incline and then we went down over field and stony paths. We went 24 miles and—10 hours. I have had a good day.

Thursday 12

We go to Vesp to day first by rail and last by carriage. We stoped at a cascade which we walked up to and threw stones. It was very dusty. We explored the hotel and down in a —— chicken brought out. Great day.

Friday 13

We go to Zermat to day first we walked or rode on mules and we borrowed a pussy cat for 3 days then we rode in a springless wagon we borrowed butter and store in the back of the wagon and blew the fire up with a bellows.

Saturday 14

I and the other children went for a walk with the pussy and after dinner we walked up a mountain and examined a swiss challet on the top and rolled down

* I stood with 1 foot in Switzerland and one in France.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

huge stones on the mountains. One broke a wooden pipe for water. We crossed a mountain—and it rained.

Sunday 15

I learnt my 4 verses and we explored the house. I played with my handkerchief. I walked the hall and thought of each happy time home., counting nuts by the kitchen fire, picking the nuts in the morning wind, playing at animals (Jimmie and I) in the nursery or traping animals in play or learning natural history from nature.

Monday 16

We went to Visp. I lost my cup [cap?] in a stream. Papa, Ellie and I walked 13 miles. Up the steep hill Papa and I walked on a real mountain path. We returned the pussycat and we played at the hotel when we got there.

Tuesday 17

We went up the ayishorn [Eggishorn] today (We drove before to Viesch [Fiesch] and Papa and I went on a path some of the way) and it was so cold up there. I rod most of the way on a horse. Ellie and Papa walked along a path and I read a book. (Henry of Greece)

COLD AS COULD BE

Wednesday 18

We went to the top of the Agishorn. We snow-balled each other walked in the snow and were cold as could be and it snowed up there and we saw the view of a part of a glacier and the majelen lake [Märjelen-Sea] in a snowstorm. We drove in the — and we all played games.

Thursday 19

We saw the rhone glacia [Rhone Glacier] and went to Adriat [Andermatt] amid snow and in a snowstorm and I have a bad tooth ache and the caraige was so close. We saw at Andermat a magnificent falls the devels bride saw the gorge of Schellinen [Schöllenen] and I bought a memento. Bamie is such a kind sister and I have such kind parents.

Friday 20

We drove back to day. Papa and I walked up a huge hill. but afterwards left the caraige and (with a guard) and walked on steep slopes and slippery rock over mountain brooks (the worst kind of walking) and from the summit of ardorne saw the rhone glacia.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Saturday 21

We went through the grimes [Grimsel] pass and I Papa and a scotch* gentleman walked far ahead and had fresh cream and raspberries (but before I put some snow in a bottle and took dinner) I walked 20 and Papa 22 miles—on horse we went in a boat the last part of the way.

Sunday 22

I labled all my cristals and Ellie and I had a nice play in a park and went on a bridg and I sailed a wooden boat. In the afternoon we went to a nice English church but I liked the Scotch one.

Monday 23

We had our hair cut and went shoping in the morning and in the afternoon we played in the house, threw paper balls at waiter and chambermaid and rushed around upstairs and downstairs to dodge them.

Tuesday 24

The whole of us went to Grindel wald and I bought a little churn. There Papa, Mama, Bamie and I went to the Grindelwald glacia and while at the foot a

* We saw a marmot.

WE BOUGHT MEMENTOS

block of ice about as long high and broad as I tumbled down about 20 feet with a tremendous noise breaking some others.

Wednesday 25

Papa, Mama, Bamie and I go to the vengenalp [Vengen Alp]. We drove the first part. Then we went up a verry steep hill, I and Papa walking most of the way. We ate rasberrys and milk. Mama saw and I heard 2 avalanches. I bought a flora alpina and 2 salt spoons. We got home at half past seven.

Thursday 26

I Ellie and Conie stay at home. We bought mementos. We had a most amusing galloping donkey ride. We went in a castle and I saw a poisinus snake which I whiped and the driver of the donkeys killed it with stones. We 3 children all dressed up in towels, wrappers, went about the house attacking all the chambermaids.

Friday 27

To Lucerne. First by foot to the lake, down the lake then 6 or 7 hours on the dilegence then up another lake to the hotel. Bamie and I were all alone on the top and we got 14 peaches and 7 apples to eat

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and we chated while she worked on worsted slippers. I feel verry verry home sick to night.

Saturday 28

We explored the house running all about and then Conie and I went out to buy mementos. After wandering for a good while we found a store bought 2 picture frames and at another store got some candy but we got lost and wandered to the lake and after while found our hotel.

Sunday 29

I was very sick on the sofa and lay in bed all day and had to take arrowroot. Mama told me stories and Papa did the same. I think Ellie and Conie the kindest kind of brother and sister.

Monday 30

Sick in the morning, but better and able to walk a little read and write. In the afternoon they all left me to myself with the Wallay Ronous (?). I drew a landskap and a church. The last I tore up because it was bad. I did not have a nice evening.

Tuesday 31

The whole of us children went to the Bronsens. We played croquet and on the rocks. After dinner

HOMESICK

we rowed in the boat to an island on which is some roman remains. It was verry windy coming back. I have been homesick all the nights at luzerne and to night was no exception to the general rules.

September Wednesday 1

Ellie was sick and it rained. Conie and I explored the hous all but a place where a terrible gurgle, gurgle drove us away.

Thursday 2

Conie and I fed a lot of bold coots, and after dinner we all had a donkey ride up the sonenberg. I was verry homesick in the night.

Friday 3

To the regi. Before we went we 3 children armed at all points discovered the cause of the gurgle (water). I went up in a chaise a porter and saw a magnificent sunset. It is very cold.

Saturday 4

To Zurich. Down the mountain a different way. Papa and I walked most. Down lake going by two caraiges to lake Zirich down it in boats. Then to the hotel. I had a splendid day. Papa and I went down a different way and I shouted out to them.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Sunday 5

We went to church and played in some water. In the afternoon we had a bath in an enclosure with one side open to the lake (which was nice). After dinner I led Conie with her eyes shut around the house. In the evening I went to the salon or lecture.

Monday 6

To ragby [Ragatz]. In the morning Conie led me blindfold about the house. We went in the cars and had a tremendous play with Mama. We are all full of excitement and because there is a row with Mary Ann who may be discharged pretty soon.

Tuesday 7

To the gorge of Fefferbad [Pfäfers Bad] in the morning it is the grandest sight I ever saw as the tops touch each other in one place. Then we came back to Ragby. Conie and I climbed trees and ate apples. In the afternoon I all alone went in to castle Watenstine [Wallenstein?] which is on a steep hill covered with woods. I alone went there. It is 3—and 3 miles back and I went and came in 1 hour.

Wednesday 8

To the sprugen vilage. First by car then by carriage to the — In which (in the wood at the

TO ITALY

side) we had our lunch, a picnic. On the first bridge a man dropped a stone in to foaming rhine 200 feet below. As it struck the water a loud roaring sound was heard. After on the Sprugen I walked with Papa before the rest most of the way.

Thursday 9

Up higher Papa and I walking. We left Switzerland at half past 10. I sat with one leg in Switzerland and the other in Italy. Soft balmy Italy of the poets, but we found cold dreary, smelly—beginning stay. We stoped at the cascade of Madsimo. We lunched by a brook on stones. At Chiavena (We stayed the night) we saw convent, castle and ——.

[At this point young Roosevelt decides to amplify his recent entries, so he returns in memory to England and the other countries which he has just visited.]

As a great deal of my book I could not write in because we could not dull [?] May 12th Jan 1st I will write some accounts of the excursion we went, and make it much longer than I could in my diary. I put one excursion for every country.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

May 31st England

An excursion to Chatsworth. Chatsworth is by the village of Edensor. It is about 80 mile from Liverpool. It is the residence of the duke of derbyshire. There are manny old pieces of furniture in the castle. The names of the party that went

Miss Ella Sears

Miss Hattie S——

Uncle Urvine

Father

Mother

Banmis [Bamie] (my sister)

Corrine (my sister)

Elliott

and myself

We started in the morning and we children had to go with Knowel (the courier). When we got to Chatsworth we determined to have lunch and stoped at the peacock inn. After that we went to Chatsworth. We went through the house first. We saw the two state chairs which George the 4th and William the 4th sat in, and severel other curiosities. We then went in the gardens and saw some curious fountains. After that we went to the hot house where tropical fruits were


AN EXCURSION TO ABBOTSFORD

growing and then to the stables and saw many kinds of wagons. And then we went to Chatsworth hotel.

June 1st

Chatsworth hotel is very cosey. We went to had-den hall. It is very old and I liked it very much. After that we drove amid many high and rocky hills. We dined at the New bath hotel and before dinner we chased some ducks, we took the car home.

June 8th. Scotland

An excursion to Abbotsford (Walter Scot's home). The names of the party. Bamie, Papa, Mama, and I. We drove in a waggon all the last part of the way and went in the cars the first part. As soon as we got out of the train we took a wagon to Abbotsford. I got a photograph of the Entrance hall besides a pencil case some what like this  The pencil came out from a hollow space in a round piece of wood which was hollow and from the opposite side came an india rubber. There are many curious things [things] in abbotsford among which were Nupolyan pistols, Bob Rodys gun, an Indian neclace of human bones, petrified squlls, sir walter Scots gun, a robbers purse, an Italian shield and numerous others. We then went to Melrose Abby, and saw two small

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

dogs fighting. The smallest (a yellow one) was brave enough while a wagon wheel was between them and if barking would have done any good would have won the battle but finally the wagon moved and both of them rushed on each other before long the yellow one was defeated. Nothing of interest occurred while there. We went to one other abbey and crossed the Tweed going to it.

July 15th Belgium

A walk round Antwerp. The names, The Courier Perret, Conie, Ellie and I.

We had received a message from Papa to Perret to tell him to take us to a park where we could play on the grass but he *would not* understand us and took us down to the river's bank where there is nothing but stone. After a great deal of talking he took us to the Botanical gardens. At there we had a bad time at the first part but finally we had a game. This is the way we played it. (I will make as good a map as I can remember of it.)*

Two of us would stay at the place marked X and count 50 while the other would go and take some situation on a path behind some bushes. When they had counted 50 they would set out as soon as they saw

* Here is a drawing by the author. [Ed.]

A DUTCH DAIRY

him he could only run fast for about the breadth of the yard and then run to the plots of grass behind mostly covered with bushes and by going on a fast walk all round the paths so as to be hid from view. Once I was caught and once I baffled Ellie and Conie, and each of them was caught once.

HOLLAND

An excursion to a dutch farmhouse on the way to liden near four (a code). The name of the house was Kote. The names of the party were Papa, Mama, Ellie, Bamie, Connie, I. We went in a carage along the road we went out of the Hauge in to the country looking at the level green field and at the canals which are as common as roads in America and the ditches and dykes as common as paths elsewhere. We bought a lot of cherries, raspberrys, strawberrys. After Ellie had eaten as much as he could stuff took a run outside the carraige to help him deghest. We stoped at one farmhouse but we could not look at it so we went on. At last we came to the house of my story where we got out. First of all we went to the cheese house escorted by a smiling woman with cap of lace and shoes of wood. There we saw the latter stages of cheese which is not finished. After looking at this we went to the dairy. There we beheld such

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

butter and such milk! After that we went along home but on the way the man insisted on stoping to feed the horsees and we got out and walked about and afterwards went home.

EXCURSION IN THE GERMANIC STATES (ABOUT 35 IN NUMBER)

Baden July 24th

A walk to the castle. The party consisted of Papa, Ellie Conie and I.

We started befor breakfast and walked up a stone street to the market. We then went up a great lot of steps and along a broad road until we saw a sign "horses and asses" and we got one of the latter. Then we continued up a steep hill while Conie and Ellie took turns upon the donkey. When we got to the castle we went all around it and there is a fine view from the top and then we had breakfast (bread butter egg milk) and I bought a curiosity and then we went home.

SWITZERLAND

Through the valley of the Munster. The names of the party Papa, Mama, Ellie, Conie and I.

A VERY TAME DRIVE

July 24th ?

We started at about 3 o'clock. The drive was verry tame at first but finaly we found our selves surrounded by the Jura mountains. but we had hardly been in them 3 minutes when we stoped to take our tea about half past 6.

MY JOURNAL OF NORTHERN ITALY
[September 9 to October 20, 1869]

September 9th, 1869.

We left Switzerland to day at half past 10. We are on the splugen. I and Papa walking in advance stoped in the house where the travelers sleep in winter and they ringn the bell for them to find the way. Italy is cold dreary smelly and beging [begging]. We drove down this dangerous pass at a tremendous rate. We stoped at the beautiful falls of Mad-simo. We dined by a foaming torent near an Italian inn. At Chiavena we saw an old castle a huge vineyard called Paradiso, and a church with all kinds of bones (human) and our guide showed us her room in an old convent. I sat with one leg in Italy and the other in Switzerland.

September 10th

To Cadenabbia. We went alone in a caraige till we reached lake Coma. The sceneerry is peculiarly grand and striking. At Bolaggio Ellie and Conie left us four. We went to see a villa built on a high hill up which we walked. After that we rowed across lake Coma to Cadinabia by the light of a golden moon.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

September 11th

It rained in the morning but we saw the villa Collat [Carlotta] never the less. In the afternoon it became the true Italy of the poets. We rowed to the villa Meltrye [Melzi]. The grounds are very pretty and we had a nice time on the whole to day.

September 12

We went to church in the morning and in the afternoon we went to the villa Colata. I strayed from the rest and now in the wood around the villa Colata, which is on lake Como with no sound save the waterfall and the Italian breeze on my cheek. I all alone am writing my Journal.

September 13th

To Lugano. We went by row boat down lake Coma. Then we went by caraige. At first we went up a long hill (Father and I walking) and as I evenced a curiosity in the lizards (chamolens) that thronged the way (The lake was in Switzerland) our driver caught 2 for us one of which fought like fury. We steamed down lake Lugano. We played in the garden and then rowed on lake Lugano by the light of a silver moon. Half our waw [way] was in Italy half in Switzerland.

A GREAT LOSS

September 14th

At Strerzzaland [Stresa] I was rather sick. We first went by caraige to lake Majorica [Maggiore] steamed down it to Isola Bella. I stayed reading (being quite sick) while the rest went round. This Island is a most beautiful creation of mans with lemons cactuses camphor trees lemons bamboos sugar cane in sight of snow white alps. I was dreadfully sick in the night. We were at Streryza in the night.

September 15

Let the aniverserry of the morning of the day as one of the greatest humiliations and losses of my life. I lost my watch to day. We first went down the lake. Then to Milan in the cars. At Milan we did all we could to recover my watch but it was useles. We drove to an old monasterry (now a barracks) to see a picture (3 hundred years old) painted on the wall. It is of the last supper. An artist was copping it when we came in to see it. I then bought this* book and also a pencil. We then called for Mama Papa and Bamie who were at the cathedral.

September 16th

Got up at six to see the cathedral. We went to the

* I mean a book

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

roof and then up to the topmost tower. There are 7000 statues on the pinicles of the roof and 3,000 more to be added. We sent Boulo for our journals but after 2 hours he did not come we went to the parade ground and saw the regiments of horse and the triumphal arch built by Napolion the 1st after his passage over the Simplon. We played in the Cels divesting ourselves of shoes, stockins garters cravats sashes dresses pants jacket, ribbon etc. etc. In the romp the strings of my jacket and a butten of my pants were torn and Ellie's butten also besides geting his sore toe hurt badly and a little skin was taken of Corines hand and her head thumped severly. After this we played at keeping a hotel and travelers coming to him. Conie and I were the travelers and went up staircases for mountains with boxes and bags in hand and on back. I shut the door on Conie's finger and hurt her verry badly. We had a table de hote and etc. etc.

September 17th

We 3 children stayed in and played in the hotel with Joerge and Annie Graham. We played "School", giant, and hide and go seek. After dinner we all alone played babby and then went for some ice cream and we bought an elastic for my purse.

A ROMANTIC ENDING TO THE DAY

September 18th

To Venice by railway. We three children went direct to Venice the others stoped at another place. We had lunch in there. (I forgot to say we had hominy for breakfast) and played baby cards. read a novel (I suppose we have read 50 since we left America). From the moment we entered Venice till we got to the hotel Conie abused Venice the man that mad* called the books story tellers and really there were a good many streets you could walk upon. At last we saw the moonlight on the waters and I contrasted it with the black gondola's darting about like water goblins. You may well imagine it was a romantic ending to such a day.

September 19th

I slept scarcely at all because of the gnats which buzed and lit around us. We hung up a stocking because Mama promised us presents but got none. It was a glorious sunrise. After church we rowed all about and saw some old and curious Villas. After dinner I wrote a letter had sunday scholl and I looked at Conie and Ellie playing. I am a verry little sick.

September 20th

I was sick and the rest left me alone. In the morn-

* And called the man that made the books, story-tellers. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

ing I took two naps. In the first the last thing I remembered was reading the Wars of the roses and the next thing the middle of my boddy supported by the leg of a table and the extremes of my head and feet the fomer on the floor the latter in the air. I was made go to St. Marks church for about 20 minutes to see the pigions fed and I drew a* (in the afternoon) a church† which we could see from our windows.

September 21st

I staid in the house until late in the afternoon (reading and drawing all the time) when we went out in a gondola. In the evening a Lady came with a little dog who is the cuningest littleest fellow in the world he had a great manny tricke letting you kiss its hand whipping you standing on its hind legs and having a dress on.

September 22d

I am all well. We went to the church Giovannie Paolo and another Frari. In the latter I saw the tomb of Canova and Tetian and beautiful inlaid wood for the pews. We saw a palace of the Doges.

* monesterry

† Giorgio Maggiore

A DAY OF JOYS

It looks like a palace you could be comfortable and snug in (which is not usual). The chairs etc are worked in beautiful style by hand. To keep the doors open they had play dogs. We saw some verry pretty pictures. We went to an other church (the former) in which Conie jumped over tombstones spanked me banged Ellies head etc. we went to a glass bead necklace and such things manufacturs. They spun with threads of glass hadel. [?]

September 23d

Oh day of joys for my watch was sent on to me to day being recovered. We went (in the morning after breakfast) to the post and then the principal bridge where mama bought a gold watch chain and we 3 children waited in the boat impationetly then to the tower of the Campanile where it is a magnificent view. (Before Mama bought a bracelet which she said would take 15 minutes but took an hour and a half). It is an inclined plain up and we ran (grown people and all) down it. We went to see the Lido and Papa said I could go in to a cruorch [church] alone but broke his promise with out reason for it as I thought then, but in reality becaus of the sunset. The Prince and Princess Claria passed us in gondola.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

September 24

I was sick with asthma and did not sleep at all after quarter past two. Connie and Ellie went to Lido and I with the rest went to a gallery. We saw the assumption, the life of St. Ursula in several picture, the descent from the cross, Daniel in the lions den, St. Marks church, the last supper, Cain and Able, a game piece, Madonna and child and many beautiful paintings which I dont know the name of. After we had lunch at the piazza of St Marke. We looked at some photographes. We went to the Ducal palace. We saw where the council of three and of ten sat the Doges room (with pictures of conquests) and all their dresses. We saw many statues. I went to the dungeons over the bridge of sighs. I went to church St. Giorgio Maggiore (see page 11). The Choir is carved beautifully. The alter is most beautiful also the candleslarbra. Monuments to several Doges. Statutes of Stephen and St. George. Pictures, The Nativity, Martyrdom of Saints, and St. Stephen, the resurection, the virgin crowned, the fall of manna, and the last supper. I got a stone.

September 25 on the Adriatic

We leave at 12 oclock to night for Triest. We first went to the piazza of St Marks where we left Bamie

A WALK ALONE

and Mama to shop, then to the post and then to a bank. Father went up and being quite long Conie and I determined to make an investigation and so up we went and succeeded in finding him. We then went to meet Mama at the church of St. Mark. The floor is all a curious Mosaic. We saw the bronze horses built before Christ. Two alabaster pillars from Solomons temple and beautiful marbles. After dinner we three children went to meet Papa and Mama (in gondolas) then to a glassworks then home we slept on board the Mercur.

MY JOURNAL IN AUSTRIA

TRIEST

September 26th Sunday

I was sick of the Asthma last night. I sat up for 4 successive hours and Papa made me smoke a cigar. We got to Trieste at 6 oclock After breakfast (while the rest were at church) I slept and then went for a walk (alone) with Baedeker in hand. I planed my route to a place which I saw marked S bito. With the guide book I found my way to it. It was an old fortress. Then I went to the piazza d'Ammi (Parad ground) and to the Dogana (custom house) and

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

then to the fruit and vegetable market all the time alone. After dinner I slept a long while.

September 27th

I am alone on a castle now verry hot and tired. We were awake this morning at 5 oclock. I was awake before it. We got to Audlsorg [Adelsberg] at 9 oclock, breakfast at 10. Then all went to a grotto but Father would not let me go so I had to take a walk alone. I did not go on a path not seeing any. I went on an incline like this / varied with steep rock. I had a guide book and Journal in hand. I walked 2 hours up this incline / in a broiling sun. I am now on the castle and have writen my name on the pole there. The castle is a mere ruin and not verry interesting but the view is magnificent. After descending a little waw [way] differently I came upon a path and got to the hotel in $\frac{3}{4}$ of a hour. So giving $\frac{1}{4}$ of an hour for looking about you if a decent walker could go and come in 2 hours I walked 20 [?] miles over the grimsel but though I walked just as fast as I could go took 2 hours for I did not know the way. I then went down the road to draw the castle. I bought a christal from the castle. After dinner at 4 Conie and I went to buy something. We bought 2 darling bottles and 2 cups. We showed them to the grown

QUITE A JOLLY DAY—BUT TIRED

people and then went for a walk. The lane put us in mind of Madison. To day is Conies birthday.

September 28th

We started at 9 in the morning for Vienea and got there in 12 hours* at 9 oclock in the night, all the time in the cars. Father told us this story of a Frenchman in America. He had put his monny in a bank but the banks broke so it was said and he went down for his monny where he found a huge crowd of men being paid off. At last it came his turn so they brought him his monny seeing which he exclaimed Oh, Oh, so you have it. I did not want it if you had it only if you had not! We had lunch in the cars and had quite a jolly day of it but were verry tired when we arrived. It is the longest thing of the kind we have attempted.

September 29th

I was sick and stayed in all day. I read in the morning and (I representing a small baby Coattails by name) played blind mans buff and catching each other.

September 30th

Better. I was able to go to the treasurey where we saw the crowns of Charlamang and Roudolph the 2d

* This railway train is over the pass of the simplon.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

rudly carved jewels and pearls yellow with age contrasting strangely with the polished pearls and sparkling gems of modern times. Then Father and I went to a Natural history museum. It is a most interesting place but I was hurried. In the departments of nests I recognized 2 with the birds which I had seen wild at home. Their names Baltimore oriole and waxen chaterer. I bought a red glass bottle. We celebrated Conies Birthday to night. To verry plesan germans were present and it was verry nice.

October 1st.

We 3 children were left in the morning all alone. We formally abolished the play of "baby." We then went to meet Papa at the palace of Prince Eujene. We 3 children were left in the gardens. In descending from one terrace instead of stairs they had an inclined plain of stone. We hopped down this. Once a party passed us. They were in the middle when we started. Down we came thump, thump, thump, we could not stop nor turn, we came nearer thump, thump, thump but luckily they turned and we both reached the ground together. We went to an Imperial palace Shunbrunn. In one place a roman ruin is attempted. At an artificial fountain Mama climbed up on hands and knees to get a drink. We walked up to a temple

AN EXCURSION INTO THE COUNTRY

(so called) and came down through the woods. In three places it was so steep that I could slide down it. Papa, Mama, and Bamie went to an opera and Father was more handsome than I ever saw him.

October 2d.

In the morning Father and we 3 went to find a riding school but after numerous blunders we gave up. I forgot to say that I had take a walk alone (before breakfast) a good way out of sight of the hotel. After diner I accomaided [accompanied] the other 2 to the Chautau Schonbrunn and then came home lay in bed for an hour and then went with Papa Mama and Bamie out for a drive. We saw the houses of parliment and two great barracks.

October 3d Sunday

As I was not well Papa and I went to Voslauer in the country. This excursion was in some respects similar to Hastings England, viz. there were only 2 of us. I put myself to bed with noboddy in the room we had a nice walk alone had sunday school out etc. but I did not enjoy myself so much. We got there just before dinner. After it we walked in company with Papas friends (or as I thought them enemys) I having a miserable time (but it was not Fathers fault)

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

untill we came home. Then Papa and I went a long waw [way] through the wood and had sunday school in them. I drew a church and I am now going to bed.

October 4th

We went in the 7 oclock train back to Viena. I stayed with Papa, Mama and Bamie all day but the other 2 children went to shunbrunn in the afternoon. We first went to a museum of coins and antiukyties. The first were chiefly roman and german. Of the last we saw chinese roman german Jewish hungarian german and Italian. We then went to a picture gallery* (in the midst of which Father and I went to a doctor). We saw there the assumption, the virgin and child, Quenn of Sheba and King Solomon, the holy family, severel game pieces and a deer chase. We saw manny seens from Venice and lot of other things.

October 5th

We three children went to the Ambrois Museum. There is a little of everything there. We saw lots of suits of armour (for man and horse). There is Turkish German, Italian, Spanish, etc. Old and quaint

* we did not see Lichtenstein.

LETTERS IN THE CARS

pictures and portraits. We saw Roman camios and ancient hawking saddles. Black white red, pink corals, two petrifications (fish) stuffed alagators, sawfish and other curious goblets of shells and so forth, curious emblazened shields and armours and others which I cannot tell the names of. In the afternoon I explored the hotel, wrote a letter and Papa had the Hinds to dinner with him.

October 6th

To Ischl. First by cars for 8 hours. Just as the cars left there came a package of 30 letters (one mine) which we read for the rest of the time in the cars. We changed cars twice. The last were very small and cuning and verry slow. At 5 we stoped and went till 9 (4 hours) oclock in a caraige. We stoped on the way and (it being verry verry freezing cold outside) by the light of a blazing fire in a huge fireplace in a low but cheerful german alpine inn we had our supper (grown people and all had something). I got to bed at 10 and waked up this morning (October 7th) at 5.

October 7th

To Salzburg (6 hours $\frac{1}{2}$ in caraige. We changed horses twice three relays in all. We had 2 caraiges

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and used in the day in all 14 horses (skin and bone). We passed on the top of the mountains not in the valleys. We had dinner by a country inn. Up the hills which were manny Ellie and I walked. We walked about 7 miles and Papa 3½. I am now at Papas supper.

MY JOURNAL IN BAVARIA

October 8th

To Munich. (In the night I had a nightmare dreaming that the devil was carrying me away and have collorer morbos a sickness which is not at all dangerous.) In the cars we were 8 hours. At the hotel Conie and I rushed round the hotel having great fun.

October 9th

I stayed in (for it was raining) until the afternoon when we 2 boys went to a riding school for big gentlemen. I felt verry strange and they gave me a horse which certainly deserved its reputation for gentleness for though I banged, slaped and kicked would only go on a slow trot. I wrote 3 letters and Conie and Ellie had a party for a doll.

October 10th

I was verry sick last night and Mama was so kind telling me storrys and rubing me with her delicate

SICK—AND A MISERABLE NIGHT

fingers. I was so sick in the morning that in the afternoon Father Ellie and I went to Staunburg [Strassburg?]. We immediately went out for a walk and stoped and played at a sand bank. We cut steps when it was clay and when it was not we made passes. We had a splendid supper and poached eggs on beefstake. There was no lell which was inconvenient. We had sunday school. I forgot to say we saw two of the cuningist pups we ever saw. One was brown and to young to walk and the other was a black blunt nosed little thing that waged his tail and jumped and barked at us.

October 11th

I had an exelent night and went back to Munich. I went out with the three big people and the other two children stayed at the hotel. We 4 went first to the royal palace. We saw the private chapel of the king, his state room and throne and the gilded bronze statutes. We also saw the room ditated [dedicated] to Charlemagne and various pictures of his doings. We went to two other big picture gallerys but I cant tell the names of the pictures.

October 12

I had a miserable night (Just 5 months ago we started from America and we have just 7 months

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

more) and I stayed in all day alone with Conie. At 6 oclock we all started untill half past 11 in the cars to Numerberg [Nuremburg]. We slept most of the time.

October 13th

The whole of us went walking (not on the pavement but up and down hills) to church St. Lawrence. It was formerly a catholic and now is a protestant church and from the numerous crucifixes looks more like a catholic church. We saw verry rich and curious stained glass and a pure white marble delicately cut sacrament house in the shape of a church steeple whose top bended like a flower when it met the top. We went to a fountain representing a man and 2 ducks in his arms and from the latters bills there came water. We went to a catholic church then came home and went to table dohote but I was not dressed nice and consequently did not like it much. We then went to St. Sebalduses church. We saw the tomb of the St himself resting on 22 snails and with 12 apostles garding it. We saw the font which was the first cast in Numerberg bronze factory and a king of Bohemia was baptised in it. We saw a house as old as America. We went to the castle where we saw various instruments of torture and a well 300

TO A PICTURE GALLERY

feet deep. It took 6 seconds for water to get to the bottom. She let down some candles for it was so dark you could not see. We drove all round close to the walls and when we came home Conie and I explored the hotel and had great fun.

MY JOURNAL IN SAXONY

October 14th

We started at quarter of 12 in the morning and arrived at 12 in the night at Dresden. We had dinner and supper in the cars and got to bed after one.

October 15th

I was rubbed so hard on the chest this morning that the blood came out. The forrests consist of pine and spotted with other kinds turned yellow now look like the hide of a Leopord. We had our hair cut. We all went to a picture gallery. The principal pictures were "The Sixteen Madonna" and "La Notte" both of which I was disappointed in but they were beautiful. I with the valley went out to buy a memento which we did with some trouble. I have just this moment had a piece of Anchvy.

October 16th

We went (3 big people and I) to a dresden china shop where I bought my christmas presents for

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Mama, Papa, and Bamie. We went to the same picture gallery. Once I came in to Conie and she said she was too weak to walk and then went bouncing down the stairs and tusseling with us untill we saw Mama when she suddenly became very sick again (Sarcastic). We explored the house and had a nice, funny, jolly time.

October 17th Sunday

I am by the fire with not another light but it. We went to church. It is now after 5. All was dark except the fire. I lay by it and listened to the wind and thought of the times at home in the country when I lay by the fire with some hickory nuts until like the slave who:

“Again he is a king by the banks of the niger
Again he can hear the wild roar of the tiger.”

Again I was lying by the roaring wood fire (with the cold October wind shrieking outside) in the cheerful lighted room and I turned round half expecting to see it all again and stern reality forced itself upon me and I thought of the time that could come never, never, never.

October 18

I went first to help Ellie and Conie buy mementos, and then to the green vault which has white walls

MUSEUMS

and brown outside and nothing green. It is a house which has treasures, among them, Palisbrown of Augustus 2d cup of butter [?], exquisitely carved and ornamented with Jewels, and a golded egg which opened on another then on a cock then it on a crown seal and it on a diamond ring. A little girl (Miss Wolf) came to us and we ran about the house and went down a hall so dark we could not see one another.

October 19th

We went to an historical museum where we saw verry old and interesting armours and old firearms Kara Mustapha's tent and Turkish arms. We went to a museum of casts. I stayed in.

October 20th

All alone I went to the Natural history Museum. It has 101 anamils in all of it but has a good collection of reptiles and fish but birds are the chief thing and it has the best collection of nests I have ever seen. I have two of the reptiles and 1 nest and 3 birds in my Museum at home and I have seen severel birds and nests wild at home. In the afternoon we went to Miss Wolfs where we had a splendid time.

MY JOURNAL IN PRUSSIA

[October 21 to October 28, 1869]

October 21st

To Berlin. We 3 children with the servants went in advance (it is 5 hours) and arrived at 5 and they followed and arrived at 11. When we arrived there we explored the house with less noise than we ever have before.

October 22d

We all (big people too) went to the Dentist. The others had their teeth filled which took a long while and I had one pulled which took a few seconds. We went to the royal palace and saw old pictures of kings and queens and of Fredrich the great, Napolian, and the Present King and a pillar of silver displaying him in battle fighting, bestowing honners, and returning from battle given to the latter by the citizens. The room where Fredrich the great was Baptised in, the great state room and the throne. We saw lots of other things. We saw the exchange gold place, which I could not in the least describe and a Sinagauge [Synagogue] Jewish which was verry interesting and then came home. The big people went out in the country and Ellie stayed at home while Conie and I went out and bought photographs and mementos. We had a great play with the waiter in the hall.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

October 23d

Connie and Ellie put there feet in the fire and the consequences xxxxxxxx Ahem! I and Brilliot went to a museum which was shut so we took a walk to Sharlootenburg 4 or 5 miles where we had some sugar on bread and a most delicious drink. We saw the great palace of Sharlootenburg where reside the queen dowager and the collar of a great acting dog with his name. We took the american horse cars to go home. We did nothing the rest of the time.

October 24th Sunday

We went to two churches (one catholic) to hear organs, then to the American church. The sermon was about the moon stars and sun all made by God. It rains.

October 25th

I was sick and we went to a riding school which I like better than any I have ever been to. I stayed in the house for the day and Mama and Papa are at Mrs. Banks and Ellie and Conie jumping on the sofa and Bamie sewing worsted.

October 26th

I was sick and went to the same riding school which I hate as much today as I liked it yesterday. I went to the zoological museum which I liked verry much

ALL WENT TO AN AQUARIUM

and I recognized 4 animals and 4 birds. I feel very doleful and sick and homesick and there is such a bustle my head aches. I have stayed in the house for the rest of the day. Perhaps when I'm 14 I'll go to Minnesota, hip, hip, hurrah'hhh!

October 27th

I did not go to riding school but all of us went to an Aquarium whose walls and ceiling are artificial rocks, and in places looking down from above it looked like a dark beetleing precipice with dark water beneath and in the dark crannies of the rocks flew and perched ravens, gulls and others, while cornamants and rare wild ducks swam below diving after fishes in the dark water while gaudy birds of the tropics at the sunny top contrasted with the seabirds below in the darkness. We saw birds in their nests on trees and anemones and snakes and lizards. We had a walk and played chammois and after goats which I a grizzly bear tried to eat.

We go to Cologne where we were 4 months 8 days ago. We start at quarter of 8 to night sleep in the cars, and arrive at half past 8 tomorrow.

October 28th

We all of us were awake a lot of times in the night and I and Papa got out at almost every station and

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

it snowed all the time after 12 untill after 8 in the morning. It is my birthday and the first of my birthdays that it snowed on. At Cologne we went to the some hotel and had the same rooms that we had 4 months 8 days ago. Papa played tag with us. At 4

*It is my birthday and
the first of my birthdays
that it snowed on.*

four we were all dressed and Father told us a story of a runaway slave and at 5 we had dinner, and afterwards I received my presents. There were 10 little bundles on top of a big square box of paste board. There were 2 from Connie, viz. a little cravat pin from Dresden and a horseshow match box from Berlin 1 from Ellie viz. a most useful and convenient little pocket looking glass of Russian leather, one from Bamie a Russian leather purse (which I was much in need of) with my name on it. 7 from Papa and Mama, viz. white mice holding up a pink egg, and a shell from Cologne, and a writing desk, an inkstand, a pocket comb, an compas and a little box of tiny domminnoes from Berlin, in all 11. Splendid!

MY JOURNAL IN BELGIUM

[October 29 to November 2, 1869]

October 29th

To Brussels 6 hours in the cars, change once. In the last cars Conie, Bamie and Mama cried a long while because "x x x x x". There is just now going on a little row because Conie has combed her hair at right angles. When Papa comes home we will get him to tell the rest of the story of the slave. Bamie has romped and run with us and after us and we had a splendid play (when we got to the Hotel.

October 30th

In the morning at 6 I saw a person pass noislesly through my room and I thought it was a robber and though it was very dark ran after it into the parlor and nearly ran into the chambermaid who was making the fire. It was rainy so I stayed in. I labled my stones and Ellie and I played catch anamals with some cord. I wrote a letter and Papa gave me some Jackstraws and we had severel good games with them.

October 31st Sunday

I stayed in the house the whole day and learnt a verse. Mama told us a story about Aunt Evens.

November 1st

We went for a walk before breakfast to market. We three children and the Valey. We saw the monument

Remembered.
He went to a shoe makers
and I saw a girl that
looked like Yadda Maglenfeld
the most beautiful
but most ferocious girl
I have ever seen in
my life. He went in
obvious to Paris, where

FOUR-PAGE LETTERS

of the counts Egmont and Horne killed by order of the duke of Alba. We saw the cathedral exquisitely carved on the outside. It has a beautiful pulpit and stained glass windows. We played with the valey who ran from us and into his room. I proposed a ruse which succeeded in geting him out. Another time Ellie commenced an atack with fists on the locked door and I from above with string and key on the window but he surprised us by coming up from below. We are each to write all our letters four pages so much the worse for our friends!

*We are each to
write all our letters
four pages so much the
worse for our friends!*

November 2d

We went to a shoe makers and I saw a girl that looked like Adda Malealpel* the most beautiful but most ferocious girl I have ever seen in my life. We went in the cars to Paris where we arrived at nine in the night. It was six hours in the cars.

* Addie McAlpin. [Ed.]

MY JOURNAL IN FRANCE

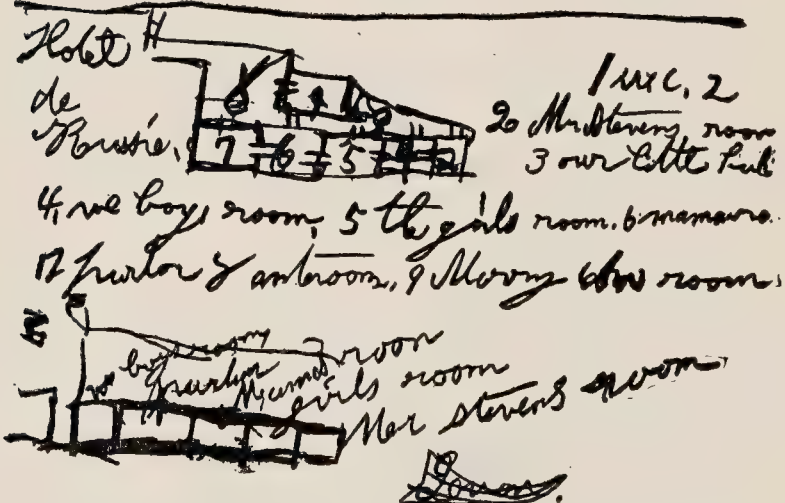
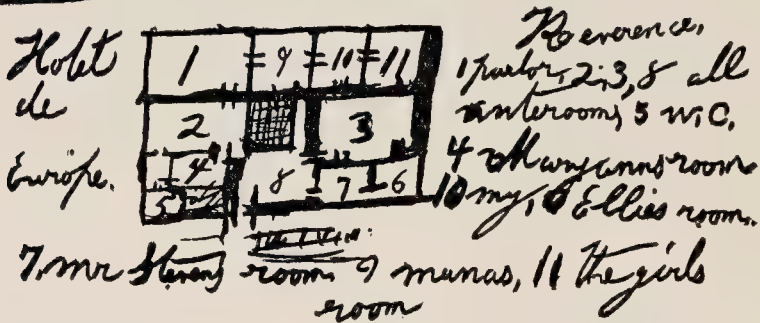
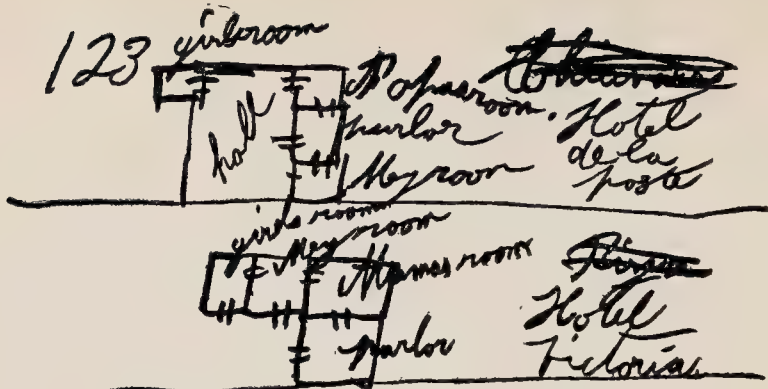
[November 3 to December 2, 1869]

November 3d. Paris.

We have the nicest kind of rooms (see page 70). I bought a tin tiger hunt. We took a walk and had a stick of candy and once we went on a kind of circus where we got on wooden horses (hung to long poles which were on a big one) which were pushed round and as we passed a place we took of a number of rings. It is a kind of game and he beats who gets the most rings. There were 5 children in all of us, and I beat once Conie once and once we were equal. I played.

October 4th [November 4th?]

We ran about the house and found that the rest of the floor is not inhabited and we play about the floor as though it was not inhabited. There is only one other set of rooms on the floor (see page 70). We went and played by the river Seine where we saw a dead puppy. We built castles with mud and stone and straw. We went on the horses again and had great fun. We saw the triumphel arch and had ice cream. Papa Mama and Bamie went out to dinner. I think Paris splendid though sunny France is verry rainy and gets dark verry soon after 4 and gets light verry late.



Plans of rooms occupied by the Roosevelts in various hotels.

Drawn in the back of one of the diaries.

BUYING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

November 5th

We three children got up in wrappers, coats, stockings, etc. at six when it was verry dark and went all round our rooms and uninhabited rooms (number 15) and round the halls and staircases of the rest of the house. We went with Papa to see the stores for to buy Christmas presents. We had our shoes bought and then came with the Valet to buy the presents. We had an exciting time geting them and we bought such nice ones and when we got each others presents he or she whos present was being bought had to go off and be all curiosity. In the afternoon a kind french woman came who gave us a lesson and I wrote my first exercise. At night we 3 went out in our little hall (9) where we could not see a thing and then we weted matches so as they could not burn and struck them on our hands so as to leve a track of light which lasted for about a minute if you rub enough on and by this light we could dimly distinguish the outline of the objects within 1 or 2 feet of us.

October 6th [November 6th?]

For the last two days we have been kept out of number 15 and to day I burst in to them again. Molly Lampson and her brother visited us to day. It was

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

rainy and I went to the fruit market. We played in the dark and made suger candy.

November 7th Sunday

We went to church but I did not understand the sermon. I wrote a letter in the afternoon and Mrs. Hall came to see us. We are forebiden to get up before half past 6 and then to dress immediately (we have been in the custom of playing in wrappers slippers stockings and coats in the lumber room (or closet) from 6 to 7. We three children most vailenly defended this and it was a struggle of more than a half an hour but we were at last beaten.

November 8th

We had a long walk saw the valets two Brothers and bought a shinie marmot. Winey Cowden* Came to see us. At supper Mama laughed at me a great deal and made fun of me because I always say "pretty Papa, Pretty Mama and made me feel (and I feel now) verry cut and ashamed of myself and I dont feel natural though Mama and Papa both tryed to make it up when they saw what she had done.

November 9th

I had a corn on my toe. The valley and I went out for a walk. We ascended the coln vandome. We went

* Winthrop Cowdin. [Ed.]

HALF THE TRIP OVER!

up a winding stairs in the pitch dark. It is verry high and made of melted cannon. We bought 2 blank books. We saw the morg and the garden desplant. We saw a lot of skelotens and insides of anamils (the latter in wood).

October [November] 10

The other 2 went to Mr. Cowdens. I and the vallets went for a walk by the seine and I bought some shells, and had a russian bath. The steam was such that I could not see my feet. I was switched (not hurt at all) and had warm shower bath.

November 11th

We had a roll for breakfast. Then Mama and I had a russian bath and then we came home and had "Breakfast at the fork" at whom we had Johny and Katie Lampson. I bought a stamp book and some stamps. Conie jumped under the table and upset tea out of the tea cups.

November 12

We have been half the time we are to stay abroad! hip! hurrah! I and Ellie went in to the same russian bath. We tried on clothes. I bought a bottle of glue and a gentleman abused my stamp book.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

November 13th

Mama and I had russian baths. We all played "follow leader" and watched Ellies boat sail untill breakfast. We had Johny Lampson at breakfast. I read and we went out. We had a ride on the wooden horses and had a ride in the goat carraige and saw a little theatre which was verry funny. I went to the docter with papa and now I have 30 stamps (some of the quite rare) in my stampbook.

Nov. 14th Sunday

I was sick and did not go out except for my russian bath. I and mama and Papa had a sociable time by the fire with my stampbook.

Nov. 15th

I was sick and did not go out except for my russian bath. Ellie and Conie went out to the Cowdens at 12. Before that we personating Napoleon, Alexander and Louisa had a bed fight and when I went away [away] I left Napoleon in the crack between the beds with prussia (a pillow) on top of him and then Louise and on top of her turkey (a comfortable) and then I as Alexander of Russia sat on the whole. I wrote a letter to Edith.*

* Edith Kermit Carow, who was to become Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt. [Ed.]



10th

1870.

Dear Edith

My dear Edith
I have received
your interesting letter
and reply to it in
paper received on Christ
mas. I am sorry we made
no mention of it
before which heighten
ed our enjoyment
The men of the Bin

bury work. I am
not to be taken
into account our
admission along a
mirable road. I
will never see the
men who were on foot
could hardly walk
with our heavy load
to the hotel. I am
by. Ever your loving friend,
J. Roosevelt.

bury work. I am
not to be taken
into account our
admission along a
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mirable road. I
will never see the
men who were on foot
could hardly walk
with our heavy load
to the hotel. I am
by. Ever your loving friend,
J. Roosevelt.

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Letter written by Theodore Roosevelt to Edith Carow (Mrs. Roosevelt) while the twelve-year-old author was travelling in Italy.

A WILD FIGHT

Nov. 16th

I stayed in the house and in the afternoon Johney Lampson came. and we explored the hous. I was a little the boldest fighter or rather player and Ellie was the chief. We annoyed (not really) the chambermaids and waiters and chased and were chased by them. We annowed [annoyed] a courier and were chased by him and we had a play (or as we called it fight) with a baker severel times. In one of these I had crept up to him and beat him with a club newspaper in the face. He made me a prisoner and when Ellie came to the rescue he made him one also. I and Ellie had the use of our right hands and Ellie tore up his newspaper on his back and I tore a little of mine on his face and Johney struck his head a good deal. He (the baker) tryed to get us in to his room but there were severel trunks which we struck to and he could not get us past and then the chambermaid came to his assistence and took away the trunks. We fought her also and he succeeded in getting us into his room where he we 3 children the chambermaid and the trunks becomes mixed in one wild fight untill he and she said they had enough and we had gained.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Nov. 17th Paris

I did not have a bath. I had a walk with mama. I did not have any thing of impotence.

Nov. 18th

Father leaves for London to night but the rest of us stay. I went for mama after her bath and then was sent on message to papa and when came back missed her and walked by myself. Johnny Lampson came and we explored the house but nothing great happened. I had a miserable evening. I forgot to say we had a walk and I tryed to buy photographs after we had explored the house.

Nov. 19th

We went to the friget and while mama had her rus-sian bath I and Ellie played on the jimnastics. We boys then played in among the trees shooting at each other. I took and bought a pop gun.

Nov. 20th

We did the same thing in the morning as yesterday. In the afternoon we saw a little theatre much better than the first. In the evening Louis Bell and Johnny Lampson came and we rushed over the house. having great fun untill we got to tumbling over each other

LONGINGS FOR THE PAST

when we had such a noise that we were rightfully stoped.

Nov. 21st

I stayed in the house all day. In the evening Mama told me the names and fates of her sisters, halvesisters etc. She had 13 sisters and brothers of whom 4 are alive.

Nov. 22d

I went for Mama at her russian bath and Conie and I while waiting for mama looked at some cats and I showed her my bathroom. As it rained I did not go out untill the afternoon when I and Conie went out alone. In the evening mama showed me the portrait of Eidieth Carow and her face stired up in me home-sickness and longings for the past which will come again never, alack never.

[Edith Carow, who was to become Mrs. Roosevelt, dwelt next door to her future husband's family in Fourteenth Street, New York, and was Theodore's childhood playmate.]

Nov. 23d

I did not go for mama for the docter came to me. I and Johney L. went to his office where we got some

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

stamps and he and Louis Butterfield came for dinner. We ran around the house very quietly this time and had such fun playing hide and go seek in our rooms. I was only caught once and after all the others had been caught. We had a walk seeing a theatre and riding on the wooden horses and we ascended the arch of triumph. The great thoroughfares of Paris or most of them meet here so here you have the best view of Paris I suppose but it is very tiresome going up.

Nov. 24th

I had a stiff neck and a slight head ache in the morning but wrote two letters. In the afternoon Bamie and Mama went out and Miss Fanny Lampson came and I got worse and worse until when Mama came in I was lying down. I had a little tea and some toast.

Nov. 25th

The doctor came to me today and for the 3d time changed all my medicine. I lay down most of the time. I have no appetite but can drink tea and eat toast the doctor says.

(continued) Nov. 26th (continued)

I stayed in the house all day varying the day with

DULL DAYS

brushing my hair, washing my hands and thinking, in fact having a verry dull time.

Nov. 27th

I Did the same things as yesterday.

Nov. 28th Sunday

I stayed in the house all day. Am better. Johnny Cowden came and gave me stamps in the afternoon.

Nov. 29th

I stayed in the house all the day and this is the 6th day I did so. Miss Martha Cowden and Johney Lampson came to us and we played in the evening but I was to tired to like it.

Nov. 30

We leave for dijon and I am now writing at the cosiest little supper table in such a pretty little room. We had a dull time in the cars and when we arrived at halfpast 5. But all was compensated for by the room and supper. In fact I was expecting a sociable evening and Mama tried to make it so but Papa effectuly stoped it by telling me of a french friend which I must have when we come back to Paris and when I went to bed (in Dijon) I cried for home-sickness and a wish to get out of the land where friends (or as I think them enemies) who can not

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

speak my language are forced on me. Papa and Mama both tried to make me have a sociable time.

*Papa and Mama
both tried to make
me have a sociable
time.*

Dec 1st

We had a walk round the citty and a little way into the country and it being verry cold came home and I lay down. We spend the night in the cars that go to Marsailes.

Dec. 2d. Marsailes.

I slept exelently and so did Bamie and Conie. The rest not good and Ellie is sick to day. In the middle of the night we had supper. Papa and I had a jolly quick walk saw the Bourse the port and docks, cathedral, forts and old town. The last was verry interesting. I saw an old tumble down disroofed church with the bells in the ruined belfry green with age and an old monastery (both long since deserted) and a huge ruined tower. Everry house and street in this part of the town was an antiquity.

(END OF SECOND BOOK)

WRITEN BY
THEODORE ROOSEVELT, JR.
OF NEW YORK, U.S., N.A.

[December 3 to December 13, 1869]

*Theodore Roosevelt, Jr.
of New York U.S., N.A.*

The Names of the family, Theodore Roosevelt (Papa), Martha Bulark (Mama), My two sisters Bamie 14–15, Conie 8. My Brother Elliott 9–10 and Myself 11 last 28th of October. When I speak of “we three” I mean Ellie Conie and I. When I say “they three” or the three big people I mean Bamie, Mama and Papa.

[*Theodore Roosevelt's older sister is now Mrs. W. S. Cowles, and his younger sister is Mrs. Douglas Robinson. His brother Elliott died many years ago.*]

THE CONTINUATION OF MY JOURNAL IN FRANCE

December 3d 1869

We left Marsailes to day. Before leaving Mama and Papa saw a church but we four children stayed in the house. The two servents had to be in the same car as we untill the first station when one of them got out and after a while his place was supplied by a merry scotch gentleman who had lost his place and his wife. We were generally in sight of the blue medetaranian and during the day untill 4½ it was a perpetual morning but then it grew dark and when we arrived at 6½ it was in the night and rainey. We have comfortable rooms but I did not have a nice

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

evening. I had a miserable time for papa called us children bothers and I had to drink medicine and had not things to eat that were nice but some milk and bread coming up I drank them.

1869 Dec 4th Niece

It rained and we all stayed in and B. the valet gave us a lot of swiss stamps. As we did not go out I can not tell anything I did except hang on chairs play with coins and read.

1869 Niece Dec 5th Sunday

We stayed in in the morning while the 3 big people were at church and in the afternoon we all walked by the beach or rather the big three walked the other 2 small fry stood still and played and I rode a small donkey. In the evening Mama told us incidents of her early life and adventures of my ancestors in the revolution war.

1869 Dec 6th Niece

Ellie and I had a little run outsid for 5 minutes in the morning we then stayed in untill before dinner when we went out and built a castle of dirt and knocked it down with stones. We 3 went out after dinner. They 2 played on the beach and the Valets and I walked up "castle hill" befor we began the

GOOD TIMES AT NICE

ascent we were overtook by Papa, Mama and Bamie in a caraige who were going to make the same ascent in a caraige. They were all smiles at meeting me but I did not know then they were going up the hill. When the valet and I began the ascent we left the main road and went up winding paths to the top. The paths were verry rocky wild and steep yet bordered with cacteses. We had a magnificent view on the top. We saw Niece mediteranian and pure white alps. I met Mama up there and we walked or rather ran down by even steeper, rockier and more numerous paths. We ran down places like this.* little Mama and Bamie trying to follow as fast as they could, all of us laughing and talking about what a nice time we were having and that this was a second Switzerland. It was the first time I had walked up a hill of decent size for a long time and I felt quite refreshed. We then walked on a promanad made of stone and on top of fishermans houses. Their chimneys came up on either side of us like pillars. I went home and played with coins. Ellie lost his knife.

1869 Dec. 7th Niece

We went to the post with the valet. He said it would be 20 minutes. It was 45.

* The author has here a drawing of a hill. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

We saw a brutal conveyance of lambs. They were tied by their legs and swung across a donkeys back. We saw also a young villain who swung a poor animal round. After dinner, Ellie and I went out for a walk. I bought a beautiful piece of crystal for a memento. We then went on and bought the pencil I am now writing with and I bought as a present for Ellie a knife for he lost his yesterday. We wanted to have my knife sharpened but did not. We bought some candy to summon up our enjoyment. Father had a grand dinner to which he had Mr. Stuyvesant, Mr. and Mrs. Wainright and Captain Walker of the Sabine an american man of war lying off the coast.

1869 Dec. 8th Niece

It rained all the while to day. In the morning I played with tin animals and collected the remnants of "Doctor Antonio", and for dinner "we three" children went to the English resteraunt. Ellie stayed playing there with some boys and Conie and I came back to the hotel with our umbrela's raised for it was raining. There I played with my coins and Conie read aloud to me. Then Ellie came and we went in the hall and we played and romped. We tossed balls about walked up the hall with our eyes shut and tossed bread on the heads of waiters, and ran about gen-

REAL TEA AND A NICE TIME

erelly. I read till mama came in and then she lay down and I stroked her head and she felt my hands and nearly cried because they were feverish. We had a fine sociable time and Bamie read aloud to Conie. I had such nice real tea for supper and such a nice time we did have especially Mama and I who petted each other up. We talked about what we had done all through England and Scotland and recalled it all to us and we had such a nice time. Did I say I had real tea.

Dec. 9th Niece 1869

Immediatly after breakfast Ellie Conie and I played "doll and masters". This gradually became transformed with a kind of chase. Conie (the doll) had a hunk and could run over all the ground while I could run only on the dry ground and Ellie on the mud and damp. In the plan the ground like this — is mine and like this —.* Each of us caught her once before Ellie went upstairs. Then I could go in the garden and on the edges of the road but could only walk on the place marked "garden path". Conie thus had a kind of hunk on the road where I could not get her and also her real hunk. We had a verry exciting time and I caught her severel times but

* Here the author has a drawing of hotel and garden. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

she escaped verry manny times. We three went with the valet to the poste but we three stoped on the way and while he went for the Letters I bought the Christmas present for him a pen, for Mary Ann a breast pin for Ellie a compas. Right after dinner we went to visit the Sabine war ship of Captain Walker. There were two caraiges. The three grown people and a friend went in to the caraige with two horses and I on the box while the valet Ellie and Conie went in the one horse one. When we got near the port where the Sabine lay little begger beset our waw [way] and a little flower girl whos flowers we bought. We rowed to the sabine in a common boat. We met some other little boys and we were showed round the ship but were so hurried that the captain showed all of us round again. He showed us the quarters of the officers, midshipmen and sailors. We saw the keel of the ship and the store house where there were hand cuffs for unruly prisoners for drunkenness and such like. The sabine has a double deck (of guns). We rowed to shore and there I bought two shells. I had real tea and the big people stayed in.

1869 Dec 10th Niece

We played doll and then Papa, Ellie and I went to the poste. We two boys showed the way and ate

A VISIT TO MONACO

an apple. At the poste we saw some soildiers. We went to the principality of Monaco, the smalest in the world with a few gendarmes and some dismounted cannon for an army. We went by cars for more than a half hour. We passed the Villa Franka where we saw the two double deck war ships Sabine and Franklin. The last came in this morning. The way to Monaco is a net work of tunnels. At Monaco, We saw the casino (gambleing saloon) and then drove round seeing the Princes castle and we though [saw] the Prince but could not go in. We saw an arch of triumph made of Ivy on a frame of laticework. Flags were waving all around to commemorate the return of the prince who has arrived with the English Princes for his bride. We three children with the Valet went to Niece where we had 3 chops apiece and some real tea. Papa, Mama, and Bamie came home at 8½ or 11. We three children played round the halls. First Conie and I went out and jumped down the stairs. We first jumped down in 15 jumps, then 12 then 10 then 8 then 6 then 5 but at 5 we hurt our ankles and arms so that we stopped and then Ellie came and we ran round the halls and played and had great fun. Then Conie went to bed and Ellie and I stayed by the little stairs and ran up stairs and down stairs from everyy body and then went to bed.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Dec. 11th Niece 1869

We played everlasting "doll" and got verry muddy and were througherly rowed up for it. We 3 went down to the meditaranian. We played there as the waves receded we ran after them and then running away [away] as they came up. Sometimes as the waves went back we would rush forward place a stone on a rock about a foot high rush back and either let the waves take it off or aim at it with stones. Our greatest pride was when the waves coming up covered the stone with water and we hit it through the water. Once when runing away from a wave I fell and the wave swept up and soaked my legs in water. Conie and I ran home and Conie cut her finger on a stick. I changed my shoes and we had dinner. After dinner we two boys went to the beach and made the aquaintance of Jeorge Kneeland. We came home and played round the house. I forgot to say that I bought some photographs. Mama gave me some more. Ellie, George and I had a play in the hall.

Sunday 1869. Dec. 12th. Niece

Conie was sick but her sickness always decreased when mama was out of the room and she could not be peted. Papa Bamie Ellie and I went to church but I did not like it. We had a walk then. After dinner, Mr. Blight, Papa Mama Bamie Ellie and I went to

QUEERLY PAINTED HOUSES

a monastery and the ruin of a Roman Amphithertere. We walked all the way with the exception of Mama and Conie who rode some of the way. We pased some queer painted houses. One of them the front was paned [painted] with a man looking out of the window and a cat on the chimney. At the back of the house was (all painted of course) a robber climbing over a balconey and a chambermaid beating him with a broom. I have nothing to say about the Amphithearter which was not interesting. Papa and Mama went inside of the church of the Monastery. Conie and Bamie went home in the caraige while we walked. At home Mr. Styvasan viseted Mama.

Dec 13th 1869

Corniche. We left Niece at halfpast 8. I was up at half past 5 Ellie at 6 and the rest at half past. Ellie Conie and I ran round the hotel in the dark. We started with 4 horses but as soon as we got out of the city we began ascending a long hill when a mule was put on. Mr. Stevens and Mr. Wainright were with us and then Papa, Ellie and I walked. At the top we had a splendid view. We road a long and saw Monaco. At Menton we had lunch which we took in the grounds of a Villa without asking permission. We then came to a bridge (the Fronteer and Now



MY JOURNAL IN ITALY
[December 14 to March 9, 1870]

I sat with one leg in each country (France and Italy). I forgot to say that Mr. Wainright left us at Menton. After we had been riding along for some time Mama and Bamie came out with me in front. It now grew dark and then the moon came out. The sunset was splendid. No words can describe it. It were folly to try to describe it. The stars now came out and with their's and the moons light shining on the palms and olives and the vilage and mountains it was verry romantic. At the Hotel (At San Remo) I had a room for myself which I like verry much. We have gone 37 miles today and I have walked a good deal. We had a sociable dinner. To day we noticed severel variations of climate and scenerry. Some times it would be a perfect Switzerland with snow white alps in view and at other times we would have olives around us and by the Medeteranian. The other gentlemen were a little scared at the boldness of Papa. When we took dinner I was a little sick and could not have fruit so I did not enjoy it so much as I would have. On the whole I have had as nice a time as I ever have had. We have passed through Bordigera where a great portion of the Story of Doctor Antoni is founded. The two gentlemen went out after tea (at which I had real tea) and Mama Bamie and I had

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

sociable time. Italian and French beggers verry numerous. We are at San Remo.

Dec. 14th

We were up at halfpast 6 and after breakfast Mama and I went out for a little walk. We walked a good way and went in a church where we saw to alters and some pictures, but as two services were going on did not see much. We met Papa, Bamie and Mr. Stevans. I saw a small white puppy and peted the little rascal when 2 other small dogs came up and we had a great play. We started as yesterday at halfpast 8. At first we rode. Here unlike elsewhere it is a shelving beach and rows of breakers are in sight. We got out and walked for a little while. We rode for a long while and passed severel Sarecen castles. On one of these I observed a funnel throug which to pore down heated liukwid on the heads of atackers. At last we came to a place when we all got out and commenced the ascent of a great hill. We saw some more castles. I may as well mention that the castles were square or round towers and nothing else. We had severel views and beautiful ones. As we began descending the caraige came up with us. I had picked up some christals. We drove till we came to the place of our lunch. The begers came round and we hired one to keep off the rest. Then came some more fun.

THE HOTEL IS BAD

Papa bought two baskets of doughey cakes. A great crowd of boys girls and women. We tossed the cakes to them and I fed them like chickens with small pieces of cake and like chickens they ate it. Mr. Stevens kept guard with a whip with which he pretended to whip a small boy. We made them open their mouths and tossed cake into it. For a "Coup de Grace" we threw a lot of them in a place and a writhing heap of human beings. We drove on verry soon in the moonlight. It was beautiful. In the streets two carriages could not pass. The Hotel is bad for we have no parlor. We did nothing. We made the crowds that we gave the cakes to give three cheers for U. S. A. before we gave them cakes. We are at Finale. The Hotel is thoughterly Italian and rather old and Rickety. In the Saloon where we eat (which is about 25 feet long and 20 wide) is a great stone fire place and it is hung round by pictures and is sepperated from the hall by a movable partition. The kitch is right under our rooms though we are on the 2d or 3d floor and the stairs leading to them is verry smokey and the worst evil I cant mention.

Dec 15th 1869

We 3 children had breakfast alone and then took a walk to buy mementoes. We entered a store (though we dont speak a word of Italaian) and after much

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

wrangling Conie and I bought a hood apiece (of just the same kind that the babys of this country wear) and Ellie some studs. We then continued our walk and saw a boy making paste in the street. We returned to the Hotel, and showed our mementos to the big people. Mama and Bamie liked them while Papa ridiculed them to his hearts content. He remarked they were fit for the beggers and we might throw them out to next Italian that begged for a sou. We all then walked on to the church. As we came up we saw some men all in white and Conie got Frightened and thought they were ghosts. We went in to the church. We saw all kinds of painting on the ceiling. We went to the side-alters not verry remarkable untill we came to the grand alter. (Here I will have to turn round.)* We went outside and saw the white ghosts with some black ghosts go off for the Lady. Soon we saw a prosecion coming along. First some girls and boys coming singing though they evidently wanted to play instead. Then the white ghosts then the black ones and then the real priests all with huge candles. They went inside the church and we to. They made a dreadful noise and then we went away in the caraige.

We obtained permission from a priest to go up

* He turns the diary round and writes from the side to the centre. [Ed.]

IN SIGHT OF THE MEDITERRANEAN

there and saw the choir with seats beautifully carved and Fresco's on the ceiling. We gave the priest a frank and looked at another altar. The Priest said they would bury a dead lady there soon and that the church was dedicated to John the Baptist. On one of the altars were silver heart and toy ships from person who came back from the sea. We saw beautiful pillars of white marble.

We soon came in sight of the Mediterranean breaking with tremendous force on the rocks and sending spray high in the air. We got out and began walking up a long hill. We had a splendid time. We had begun descend the other side, the carriages caught up with us. We got in and rode along I giving an attentive ear to a conversation between Papa and Mr. Stevans. I forgot to say that Ellie who was in the back carriage had seen a man come up to us and try to take something from the back of our carriage but the coachman had given him a tremendous whack with his whip and left him behind. We got to Savona where we took lunch. Papa determined to take lunch in an orange grove which had a high wall. Papa, Mr. Stevans, We 3 children and several railway men went to this with a ladder. One or 2 of the railway men got on top and commenced talking with a dull headed workman. They only thought [t] we wanted to pick

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

the oranges and so the man went to the master (a priest) who said the oranges were not to be sold. Seeing it was imposible to make him understand We scaled the wall and soon met a lady and her daughter and the priest came on us (he was a kind benovelont looking man) with the workman and a small but quiet dog. We explained and received permission. The Ladys and food were brought over the wall, Mama exclaiming she felt like a robber and we began to take our lunch. We had borrowed some chairs. We had chicken (that was all I had but the rest had more). For desert I had crackers and Chammonix honey. We now sent for the priest. While waiting for him a man came. He seemed to be walking for amusement but really to see us. Then we invited him and the priest came and they took some shampyn. At first the priest would not take any. The man then showed us the theatre and wanted us to stay and see it and in the same house but higher up the rooms of a club of which I suppose he was a member. The man had read docter Antonio. Some of the club were playing billiards. We then walked to the station. There I got my bag and geography. We got into the cars. The road is so rocky that it is simply a net work of tunnels. The railway will soon be completed to Niece and then we cant go in caraige and the tunels wont

NOISY PLAY EARLY IN THE MORNING

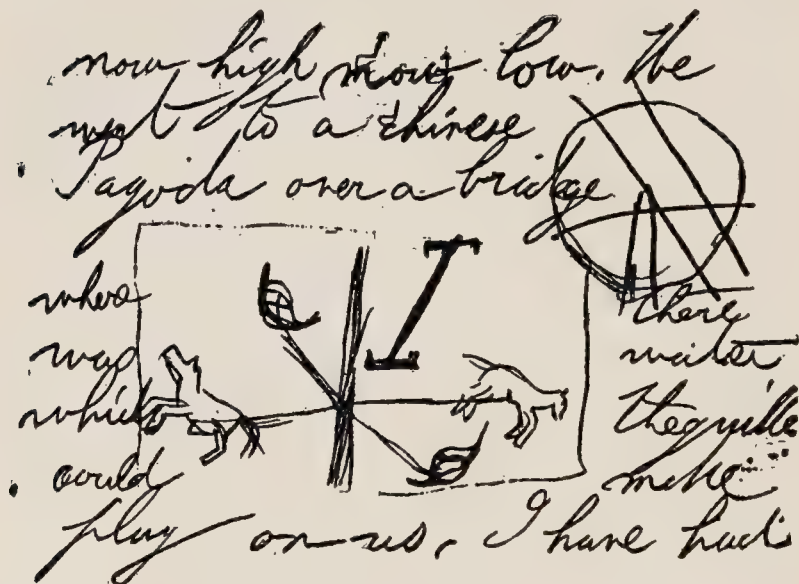
let you see and this' railroad is an abomination. We have good rooms.

Genoa Dec 10th 1869

Ellie and I went and changed some common centimes for rare ones. Then—but before I go on I must tell you what a play we had in bed early this morning. It was dark as pitch when Ellie and I began to jump. This woke Conie. She came in. We got noisy. We jumped about pulled the covering off the bed and kicked and made an offul noise. Then Father came and made us quiet. We then tried to light a candle but could not untill the chambermaid left one near. Then Ellie and I took our baths and waited with dirty clothing because the Vallet was not come. Mr. Stevens, Papa, Mama, Bamie and I went to the Villa Pablavechene [Pallavicini]. We drove. Before we went there we saw a beautiful church. We went right in the grounds. We saw the place where they took coffe. All done in pompeian stile. We continued our walk and saw a beautiful arch of triumph. We passed through an imatation of a poor mans house. We turned round and behold! The back of the arch looked like a cotage which with the imatation looked quite nice. We walked up amid cork trees pines etc to an imation of a shed where we drank pure water.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

On, on, on up to a new shrine on the old stile. We continued ascending to an Imitation of an old castle. A little kitchen sitting room and another where real armour and arms were hung. Up a stairs to the top where we had a pretty view. We went on to a play



tomb of the imaginary defender of the castle and his soldiers. We went down and entered an artificial grotto. The grotto is artificial but the stalactites are real imported and some are forming. We walked about and got into a boat on a subteranian lake. We rowed into a big lake in the daylight where was a marble temple of Diana. We landed and saw one of Flora. Then an egyptian obolisk, then a turkish

INTERESTING SIGHTS

temple, then into a kind of house and as we entered our guide made some water spout out on Bamie and I. We went on in an other part of the grotto. We had also seen a monument to a poet. I forgot to say we had gone on wooden horses round —— and that we had gone on a huge wheel with seats in it. You were now high now low. We went to a chinese Pagoda over a bridge where there was water which the guide could make play on us. I have had a splendid time and seen rustic birds etc. etc. Drove home had tea. 7 photographs.

Dec. 17th 1869

I changed for a paper 50 centime piece and an old Piedmont frame. We three children went to the frosted [frosted?] silverwork (which is in the hotel) and I bought Mr. Stevens present. Then we 3 Papa and Mr. Stevens went along through narrow streets to a velvet store.* Conie and I had a philipina and I beat. We then went to the Bank where Bamie, Mama, and I went to the cathedral. We saw St. John the Baptists chapel where no woman was allowed to enter because Herrodeus had had his head cut off. I saw a thing supposed to be his coffin and the chaine with which they said he was bound. I may mention it

*We met Mama and Bame there.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

was quite new. We saw a written inscription on a side of the nave saying that the Grandson of Knowah had made the church. We saw some beautiful alters and a picture of the Sabastion. We met Papa, Mr. Stevens and the other 2 children. I forgot to say that we met a small baby and the two gentleman had given an apple and a sou to it and instead of being grateful she bawled and toddled down to her Mama keeping fast hold of them though. We took dinner in a resteraunt and then we three children went home and with the Valet and Mary Ann went in the cars to Ciavari [Chiavari]. The way is a perfect network of tunnels. We passed a house with a painted piazza with 2 ladys kissing each other (all painted). We have good rooms but the hotel is thougherly Italian. We had a veal cutlet and some horrid beef. The cutlet was mine the beef for the rest.

I forgot to say that once when an English lady was refused admitince to St. John the Babtists chapel she said that she did not see why men were allowed to come in to a church because Judas Escarait betrayed Christ. This is verry true. Ellie lost his knife and I have lost 4 strange coins one papelstats one Austrian one Belgium and a Louis Philippe. When Ellie lost his knife his sorrow overspread all of us and nearly crying we wished Papa and Mama

A LONG DRIVE

were home. We have a roaring fire for them I wish they were here now.

Dec 18th 1869

We passed over the pass of Brocca among the Apennines. We were up at halfpast 6 and started at 8. We have 5 horses. Ellie and I wish Mary Ann were inside. When we came to a long hill the door was shut so we climbed out of the window. We went on walking for a long while when Conie, Bamie and Mama got in. We went on seeing splendid views. We two boys now got in front and we went on, on, untill we boys and gentlemen again got out took a short cut and I picked a small Ales (a tropical plant). We were up on a high mountain and sometimes in sight of the Meditaranian. I forgot to say that while driving the driver gave Papa, and Papa gave me an Ales (underground, one before it has come up to the surface). We rode along changing horses once or twice. We then took lunch. We did not stop but Ellie, I, Papa and Mr. Stevens got inside and handed out the provisions to the other people. Mary Ann (who was on the seat called Imperial by the driver) says that one of the horses fell but was up again right away. When we came to a village and the people came begging for something to eat. Ellie had been staying on the

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

step of the door and now I got out and stayed there. The beggars are becoming worse. Befor if you gave them a sou they would go away but now they keep on following you all the time. Ellie and I and Mary Ann were inside. Ellie and I had splendid fun. If the caraige walked for a minute we would jump out of the windows and as the caraige went on we would scramble in (as we could not open the door) any way and everry way. Finaly the two gentlemen and we two boys walked on up a hill where we saw Spetzia [Spezia]. The caraige came and we went on. We tore along. I forgot to say that once while we were by the sea a huge wave came leaped over the wall into the road. At Spetzia we took the train to Piza. I slept a little. We all of us got into a one horse caraige which while we were going along the caraige broke through the wait [weight]. The horse ran but was stoped. We have decent rooms and we had a supper. Conie thinks that the caraige tilted over but I dont think that it did. The front spring bended on the horses heels which caused him to run. I may as well say that the Corniche was among the Appenines. Once or twice we saw snow caped peaks today. Our hotel is thougherly Italian. You go up a stairs into a kind of hall that looks as if was a big bare parlor and from that go in to your rooms. Our parlor with a lamp and fire looks snug.

AT PISA

Piza. Sunday. Dec. 19th, 1869.

We were awake at 6 but did not get up until half-past 7. We all went to church. After church we went to the leaning tower and the cathedral. The tower leans 13 feet and looks all the time as if it would fall. In the cathedral we saw first an alter where we saw 2 picture of St. Catherine and Margaret and a pure bronze crucifix. We passed on and saw an Alter of Silver and colums of Pofry [porphyry]. We went on to the grand alter where there was any number of candles. We also saw a statute of Mars heathen God of war. The Priests had thought his statute to handsome to throw away so they Baptised it and gave it the name of a saint. We saw a beautiful pulpit. I forgot to say we had seen 2 beautiful statutes of Charity and Faith, picturs of the Baptist and St. Peters. We went outside and saw beautiful colums and old doors. We had seen a lamp which suggested to the clock inventer the Idea of a pendulum from its swinging to and fro. Behind the silver alter we saw in relief (or Basrelief or something like it) of marble Aden and Eve while wound round the tree was a serpent with a womans head. The man said the English always fume at this but the Americans do not mind it. We saw a silver head and bust of a saint and inside was his little finger. This relic was only shown because it has rained for 24 days and they

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

want to stop it. The church boasts to have a bone of Every saint. We 3 went home, stayed in, and in the evening we 3 had sunday school alone.

Dec. 20th 1869 Piza

We went to the tower and went up it. It is a splendid view of the Appenines, the city with its roman wall and the cathedral. We went inside the cathedral and saw the same things as yesterday. We went on to the Baptistry where a baby just born was Baptised. There is a beautiful echo there which our guide made. We then went in to a place whos name I have forgotten. There is Roman and greek things there with old Frescos. There are some Egyption things there and some greek but most all are Roman. The Frescos are verry old and queer. One represents devils and Angels pulling the good and bad spirets out of the mouths of dead people. We went out and I bough 4 photographs. I went on and looked at stamps while Ellie and Conie were buying the former a journal. We came home. Had dinner and after dinner we played round the hotel and after a while we had leauge of the*. Mama Papa Bamie and Mr. Stevens go to table d hote and I am going to try to buy some coins and the supper has come for us to eat it.

* Here the author has made a drawing, signifying the cross.
[Ed.]

TRAVELLING ALL DAY

Dec. 21st 1869

We go to Rome to day from 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ to 10 at night. After breakfast we 3 played round the house and Conie broke a window. We 3 with the valet and Maryann to the station. We all got in to the train (met the rest before) and went along. Father and Mr Stevens turned a man out of the carriage for we had engaged one all to ourselves. We went on and before long water was on either side of us. The river had over flowed for 6, 8, 10, or 12 miles and bushes, hillocks, trees and fences and once a house or shed appeared above water. We stoped at Leghorn where I am now writing this journal. Now we start. I forgot to say that our car turned twice and went from on track to another crossways. We have an exelent compartment all blue with 8 seats while we are only 7. . . . We are at the station Cacena. We have been traveling through flat country all the while. We have read or tryed to sleep. We got out of the car and Ellie and I pretended to box outside the car. It has been pouring rain all the while and is still. . . . We are at another station. The country has changed. Instead of the unvaried grassy flat country, high hills are now in sight. There are small hillocks covered with bushes and trees all around us. We 3 children have been singing. Tedie, Ellie or whoever it may Roosevelt so they say gos courting every day, soard

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and pistol by his side and I know who will be his bride. He takes her by the lilly white hand and leads her over the water and sends a kiss to his or hers eldest daughter. We sang this in everybodys ears. . . . We are going slowing along. Two branches of the Appenines (the same hills which I saw before) are on either side and at a little distance from us. As soon as we left the last station we began to eat our lunch. We had rolls and chicken. Father tasted some lobster and imediately mad faces for at least 5 minutes. They threw the lobster out of the window and said they would give the bad sauce and worse Pattai to the poor valet. Conie had the box of figs in her lap and upset it on her. We have now stopped though there is no station. They have all just finished their dinner. Father says they are watering the engine. We have started now. We have just reached a station and got out and they bought some apples. . . . We are at another stoping place. We have been going through the same country and everyy boddy except we 3 try to go to sleep. . . . We are now at another station. We all got out and we saw a beautiful big huge dog and I was the only one he shook hands with and I am proud. . . . We are in our parlor at Rome. As soon as the car started we all began singing. We sang "Old Virginai", "Massa gim me holiday I wish

ROME A DISAPPOINTMENT

he would give me more" and maney others. We did not have any supper. We all went to sleep and then woke up in Rome. As it was verry cold we were right glad to see a fire and now the supper is being set. I have a room all to my self. Our parlor is splendid just the thing for Christmas which comes in 3 days and which we have in Rome.

MY JOURNAL IN THE PAPEL STATES

Dec 22d 1869 Rome

Papa made us stay in bed till 7 which is verry tiresome as we were awake at 6. We dressed and now instead of the Roman sun the Roman rain is pouring in on the windows and from all I can see of Rome it has no pavements is verry uneven and the houses are old, ugly dirty and awkward. In fact entirly different from the romantic citty I had expected. Then the big people went out and we 3 played round the rooms runing after each other. We then went out with the Valet up a great maney steps to a church on a hill and then on the road till we came to a path that went up the side of a hill up which we went and then came down the road. We went down from the road on a path to a garden below it. We ran down it. We played in the garden runing races and then went

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

back to the hotel. We have had a view of Rome from the hill. As soon as we got to the hotel we changed our room and went from the Entresol to the 2d floor. It is of these rooms that I make a plan. We 3 then had dinner and after that Ellie and I went to the porter and changed 18 common centimes for Papal states money. We came up and compaired coins and I had 28 and he 22 coins. Then the big 3 came in and 2 other ladys came in and they had dinner. I have a room to my self. (See plan last of book). They all stayed talking and we 3 went down in the yard (after supper) and ran all about with noise.

Dec. 23, Rome 1869.

Bamie and we stayed in in the early morning. I played with coins and layed about when the Valet came and said we must go to the post. But we had hardly gone out when it rained and Conie came in. We hung about untill Ellie came in. We put up my Christmas presents. We then played. I had the bathtub and viel and they 2 had bellows and we fought. Then they 2 had towels and I had bathtub and towels and I attacked and beat them. Read. dinner. Then Conie and I went out for a walk. I tryed to buy another present for the vallet. We did not get any. We had some rock candy. Conie went in and I and the

119

Accounts

My money
Dec 26th 1869

received of
church

\$50
20

My Money

Coral pin

1869
35

Coral charm

\$0.

My Money

on what
I spent

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

valet went on. We went in the citty then up a hill and then it began to rain so we came hurridly back. We then began playing. We played we were priests and then we jabbered away and played that we had a holy lamp and had relics. We played all kinds of things and then went in and had tea. Went to bed. (Christmas day after to morrow.)

Dec. 24th. Rome 1869

Conie Ellie and I played in bed in the morning and then all except Bamie and we 3 went out. Tomorrow is Christmas!!!! hip! hip! hurrah!!!! We went round on chairs in room marked 3 in the plan (last of book) and then we made the trunks, sofas, chairs, and table in a row and then we two boys were donkey and with Conie on our backs we pretended we were crossing a pass. Then Conie went in a room and Ellie and I stuffed our pockets with pieces of bread. We went round the house throwing bread at each other and leting it drop down stairs and laughing at every thing anything and nothing and then we came in to one of the rooms found a lemon and went to the lardor where we got some sugar and made some lemonade. We 2 boys drunk it with relish. We then had lunch and then we 3 went out in the hall and threw some bread on another floor and then a

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

man picked them up and looked fierce at us. We were frightened and did not go out anymor. They went down to table d hote except Bamie. We hung up Mamas stockings to a table.

Christmas Dec 25th 1869 Rome

Christmas! Christmas! hip, hip, hurrah!. I was awake at 4 and we all 4 children got up at a little befor 6 and went in to Mamas and Papas bed. I caught everrybody in saying "Merry Christmas". We then opened our stockings. They were nice and bulkey. I had 2 oranges and 5 kinds of candy in mine. I had a compas, themometer, 12 photographs, a cardinel's cap. A pair of gloves and a beautiful cravat. Gourd for a water flask. A little ivory box with amber cover and an ivory chammois. We then got dressed and looked over our presents. We then had breakfast in the place marked 3 in plan (last of book). Then we said "merry Christmas" to Mr. Stevens. Then Papa and Mama came in (we had prayers) and then we had breakfast. We then went in to the parlor to our tables. The presents passed our upmost expectations. I had a beautiful hunt with all kinds of things in it. I received 2 lamps and an inkstand on the ancient pompeien style and a silver sabre, slippers, a gold helmet and cannon besides the

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

ivory chammois. I have beautiful writing paper, a candle stick on the Antiuke stile. A mosaic 1,500 years old and 3 books, 2 watch cases, 9 big photographs and an ornament and pair of studs. I played with my hunt for an hour. When we went to St Peters to see the Pope We saw him after long waiting. We came home played and all of us had dinner. Then Mama and Papa went out. I am going to put up all my Christmas presents. The vallet and I have been trying to put to gether my puzzle map.

Sunday, Dec. 26th Rome 1869

We all went to church and then drove out and after a little while we got to the ancient temple of vestry [Vesta]. This is a heathen temple of a heathen Godess. I can hardly describe its shape. One pillar is broken. We drove on in the country. We passed severel bits of the old heathen Roman wall. We got to the church of St Paul. There we saw a procesion of priests. The floor of different kinds of marble is the cleanest I have ever seen and we saw 2 peasent woman reflected in it. We saw large pieces of beautiful costly green marble. I can not remember any more. We then drove back. Ellie and I were on the box. We then had dinner. After dinner we all played and ran about. Everry one went down to table d hote

FROM ROME TO NAPLES

except us three. We then had our leauge of the*. We then attempted to play but with no success. The big people came up and we went to bed. . . .

Rome Dec 27th 1869

Did nothing in the morning till [?] the big persons except Bamie. We read and made maps and then played donkey upon the chairs. The pass was even more difficult than before. We stayed in the room and read and I told a story to Conie. Dinner. I finished a part of the story. We then went out and played. We all 3 got in to a hall and went to the head of the stairs where the waiters were and then rolled down in confusion with the shall [?] on heads. Supper. Journal. Laugft. Played.

Dec 28th 1869

We all go to Naples in the cars. 8 or 9 hours. We all went from the hotel at 8½. It was perfectly clear when we went from the hotel and when we got in to the cars it was hailing. We have not such a nice car as we had coming from Piza. I hope we will have clear weather at Naples for it has done nothing but rain while we were at Rome. Now every body has gotten in except Papa and I think we will soon start. Now Papa is in. . . . Start. . . .

* See note, p. 134.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

We are at the pretty snug little station of Albano [Albano] with the sun shining. We have been traveling in sight of the Appenines and old Roman Aqueducts. On all my side on the hills and plain it is doted with old roman walls ruins and pillars. The other children have been singing "Away down south in ceder street". The views are splendid and we grandually neared the Appenines untill we got in to them. Some of the distant peaks (Appenines) are snow covered. We start. . . .

We are at Velletri with a beautiful view of the snow caped Volchen Mts. We have been pasing along with a beautiful view on the plains on one side, on the other the Mountains. We have passed one or two old Roman, Latin or Etruscen walls. Start. . . . At Station begni [Segni]. We have been passing through the Volchein Mountains with their peaks snow covered and with extinct volcanos. The houses (some of them) and like hay stacks of hay and in fact untill we saw the smoke curling out of the holes that they use for doors we thought them such. Bamie and Papa slept. Mama and I read about the sceneerry. We passed some old Latin walls ruins and towns. We . . . We are at another station. We have been going along with the Albion hills on the left and the Volchen Mountains both covered with snow some

BEGUILING THE JOURNEY

times. Exceuse this mark for Father has thrown a bundle at my head and caused it. We have passed severel Medieval towers. I had to have some beer. We have just passed a town built all around and on the sides of a small steep hill. Start. . . . At another station. We have had much the same style of country. We changed cars. While the big people ate we 3 played with a dog and ourselves. We got in and (the car is started) we will have lunch. . . . We are at the Station Caseno [Cassino]. As soon as we left the other station we took our lunch. I had chicken bread and one apple. When we came to a station we threw out the bad lobster and dressing and decayed figs to some boys. We gave the chicken bones to a setter dog that came. Then Mama threw crumbs in to the open mouth of Mr. Stevens. Then he covered his head with his jacket and Mama threw a shower at him. Up he jumped and siezed a bag and made as if he would empty it on her. She took a guide which Papa snatched. We start. . . .

. . . We are at Naples.

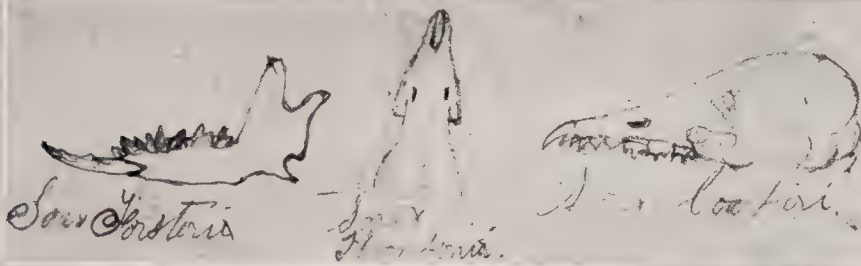
We have a nice parlor and also a dining Room. After a little while in the cars it grew dark and Papa, Ellie and Mr. Stevens tryed to sleep and the rest of us headed by Mama squeked and shrieked untill we

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

got them awake. Then Mama with Conie tried to sleep and we turned and sung in their ears much to the anger and mortification of Conie. Mama Papa and Bamie went first Mr. Stevens and we 3 last. Had splendid supper.

Naples. Dec 29th 1869

We have exelent rooms and as we did not get to bed till 10 we did not wake up till 7. The sun was shining in a blue sky when we got up and before we were dressed it was raining. We have rooms on the bay of Naples and in sight of Vesuvius the last with a little smoke and a little snow on the top of it. I and Ellie drew some of the fish boats that were going about and standing still. The sun was shining in our windows. We all had breakfast and started out in to caraiges. Father Mr. Stevens and we 2 boys had gone to the poste before. We went to the church of San Martino. We went immediately to a great chapel. The brazen gates were thrown open. We were conducted in to a place where there were 47 statutes of Saints in silver. For the first time I saw the child (Christ) with the Father (Joseph). They then showed us a picture of 2 bottles. They said that in one of the real bottles there was a condensed hard lump of the blood of Christ which is exposed once a year.



Sketches made by Theodore Roosevelt in the 70's.

AT NAPLES

The people come and pray for an hour and it grand-
uely turns liiquid. If you were to doubt the pre-
tended miracle the priest would nearly kill you. We
went on to the crypt where the marbles were taken
from the temple of Apollo. Here I observed that
Conie and Ellie were not hearing or seeing any thing
but were hunting for stones to remember it by! They
will have nothing to remember except a dirty floor.
We went on to another alter which I have forgotten.
We drove to one other chapel. This is remarkable for
its vieled figures in marble. These were verry beauti-
ful especialy one of the ded Christ in drapery. We
went on up a hill to St. Elmo. We saw the beautiful
church with all its attendant chaplins. It is most
beautiful but I could not discribe it. We saw beau-
tiful inlaid wood and marble and frecos. We looked
around went in to the monastery and saw a beautiful
rainbow touching the houses below. We saw a beau-
tiful view. We drove down through a tunnel built
before Christ and then home. Tea. Leauge of.* Bed.

Naples Dec 30th 1869

It did not rain at all to day on the contrary the
sun was shining in our windows. We all drove in two
caraiges to Pompeii. It is about two hours. These

* See note, p. 134.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

hours seemed days for I was not on the box "going there." It seemed as if we would never get out of Naples which I was verry anxious to do to avoid seeing the cruelty to the poor donkeys in making them draw heavey loads and nearly starving them. We at last got out in the country much to my pleasure. We drove along for a little while when a huge cart came almost against our caraige, at the same time the other caraige stoped and Mama Papa Bamie and Mr. Stevens got out. Before this Conie had nearly lost Ellies hankerchief with some oranges by letting them fall in to a puddle, but the Valet recovered them. We found that the cart had broken the spring of the other caraige. We all had to get in to the other caraige (ours) and the valet Mary Ann and valet de place got out and had to walk. We soon came to Pompeii. We all got out and went in. We went immediately to the house of Diamde [Diomede]. We went immediately in in to the second floor where there was the little courtyard all mosaiac, for the floor. We went in to the cold bathroom and then in to the warm one. We then went to the dining room and then down stairs and inclined plain to the celer. In this one, 17 skeletens were found. We saw the places on the wall where one woman and child had leant in the death struggle. We went up to the fruit yard

WONDERS OF POMPEII

where we saw a fountain for the gold fish. We now went out and up the street of tombs. We saw deep ruts made by the old chariot wheels. We saw the ruins of the old hotel (we were outside the wall) where the travelers from Rome who were to late to enter in the walls slept. We also saw the place where the peniles travelers slept. The street is lined with tombs from which it derives its name. We saw some of the magistrates tombs. The tomb of those who died in the arena and went inside a place and saw the oven where the bodys of the dead were burned and the vases where the ashes of the dead were put. We now went inside the gates. Immediately to the house of Vesta. Of course the floor was mosiac. At the door in mosiac was Salve. The paint of the walls was in some parts nice. We saw frescoes of the heathen God on the walls and pictures in mosiac on the floor. We went out and down the street to the public baths. We saw the hot and cold ones and small places to dress. We then went to severel houses of Salust, Marble Faut [House of the Faun] and all the others. In one of these we saw a well preserved fresco of Diana turning Acteon in to a stag because he saw her bathing. Some how or other we got down to the Frun [Forum] and Bazilika. We saw there the arch of Triumph and the temple of Fortune, temple of Mer-

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

cury, of Jubiter, Venus. In the Forum we saw the prison where the prisoners were kept and a hole in the top where the Tribune passed down the sentence to them. Skeletens were found here. After this I cannot recolect the route but at any rate we saw the little museum where there was cakes of bread, grain and vases for the tears. We saw the bakers place. The theatre for tragic plays and for Comic plays and all kinds of things which I can not remember. We bought some photographs. We then went home where we did not arrive till late. We saw 17, 18 or 20 pairs of oxen yoked with horses donkeys and mules.

Dec 31st 1869 Naples

We all go to Mt. Vesuvius. Perhaps we 3 will not go up it. We do not think we will. We all set out in two caraiges. We went the same way that we go to Pompeii but not so long. We then took our horses. I and Ellie on ponys. We walked up amid the lava that still smoked. After a while Father and I stoped to tie my stirrup and then to catch up we galloped but when we got up we continued the gallop with 2 mounted guides, a strange gentleman and Ellie. We kept on at a good gallop up, up with some times steep and narrow places. Finely we galloped up a gully (short cut) with snow. We arrived at a large

ASCENDING VESUVIUS

ungainly house where we dismounted. Here Ellie and I exchanged snow balls. After a long while the others came up at a walk and Conie hit me with a snow ball. I and Ellie mounted our ponys and galoped ahead over a difficult and stoney path untill we got to the place where we left them entirely. I hoped about on the top of the lava that appeared above the snow and as Conie came up repaid her snowball with interest. I put my had [hand] in to a strap that a man had and I began the ascent of the snow covered Mt. Vesuvious. I soon passed the rest and and left them far behind. The ascent was the steepest I have ever made except at Adellesberg and being with snow it was verry slippery. They as I looked down looked like the pictures that generelly represent Alpine ascents. I got up to a wall inside of which there came steam that warmed me. The rest at last came up. We all warmed ourselves and then went on. The sulpher smoke now came sweeping down on us in places and made me breathe short. At last we came to a hole rather bigger than my arm round which the smoke came blindingly. Looking down this hole you saw a red flame and heard a roaring. This was a small crater. I put my Alpine stick in and it caught fire right away. I took it out and it went out immediatly but is all black. The smoke was to much for Ellie and

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Conie who did not go. We went on to a bigger crater where pushing down some small pebbles they instantly flew up in our faces. We then had lunch at the end of which I and Ellie played with soldiers. We then commenced the descent a different way. We went down a steep descent with dirt in which I sank to my knees. All the rest went first then Mama with Papa and a guide on each side of her. It was so deep that she could hardly walk and so steep that her short dress trailing the ground was loaded with dirt and stone. She stopped lots of times and I stumbled down and rolled in the dirt. We then got on the same ponys. The road was the worst I have seen in my life. I got off and walked because I was cold. We then went in the carriage to the hotel. At there I had 2 cups of real tea.

Jan 1st 1870

We went to Sorrento. We went first round the old part of Naples and saw the market. Then in the cars for an hour in which Papa Mr. Stevens and we three had a great play. We then went in a carriage with 3 horses abreast seeing lovely scenery. We 3 had a splendid donkey ride after our dinner and saw a runaway. At table d hote Ellie and I went in under the table. Two singing boys came and Mr. Stevens had

NO CHURCH

fine fun washing one of their faces with champagene and water putting water on them etc.

Sunday Jan 2d Sorrento 1870

We none of us went to church because there was none. Ellie and I went down to the seaside and went on a little pass round by the side of rocks and over sand and in right hard places. We discovered a pretty lake of verry small dimensions and a stream and I made a pass much mor difficult than any we had yet made. We called Conie down and played. Dinner. We then went down and while the others played I made the pass twice as long. Came up. Read. We had Sunday school. Wrote.

Jan 3d 1870

It rained a great deal in the morning when we got up. We then started in two caraiges each with 3 horses. The caraige leaked verry much. The caraige of Papa had severel slight accidents such as breaking the strap that held the pole going down hill etc. etc. We then took the car and having wet our feet we 3 had to dance to dry them. This ended in a great play. Then Ellie, I and the big people went to the museum of Naples. Most of the things came from Pompeii. We saw the old bread and Jewels and the

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

grain and the colors and all that. We saw rings and spoons and a lamp weighing 2 pounds $\frac{1}{2}$ of pure gold! We saw little stone vases and most beautiful jewels. We went on in to the picture gallery where we saw several beautiful ones. We then went in to another room where we saw beautiful christils and such things. We then saw some stones to carry to the country* and the gentlemen were much interested in proving the resemblance of the things of the present things and others of past ages. We saw some bells, some planes [plates?], and others. We saw beadsteds and for a ladys toilette we saw some rouge and pins and maney other things. Spoons, vases, boilers and hundred of things that I have forgotten. We then went in to some rooms where we saw a verry different style of big vases. They looked like Egyption but really were Italian. They were for the ashes of the dead. Ellie and I now got tired and were glad when we got out. We had dinner. After dinner we played and at tea we received some valitines. Ellie had broken a plate I forgot to say.

Jan 4th 1870 Naples

The sun shone in the windows as we got up and started in 2 caraiges. We 3 all alone in one. We now

* Probably to bring back to America. [Ed.]

A VOLCANO AND A TEMPLE

went on in the city joking etc. untill we got to the verry bad road in the country. After a while we turned down a road with cliffs on either side and a perfect little Switzerland with the small lake, and surrounded with Mountains and the road we had just come so like a pass. It was the lake Agnano and the mountains reflected in it. We had before been throug the groto of Posilip [Posilipo]. We then drove along by the sea untill we came to Solfatara. This is a half extinct volcano who has only given one eruption. When Vesuvius is quiet this one emits volumes of smoke and makes a great noise. All over the ground we could see smoke coming up from holes. The crater is like this* while that of Vesuvius is like this.* A man hit the ground with a stone and it gave a hollow sound. I had a piece of silver money was put in some sand and it turned black soon. We then got in to the caraige and went to the baths of Nero. Here only Papa and Mr. Stevens went inside while we 3 played making passes on the sand with the soildars. We then drove on past the temple of Diana to the temple of Mercury. We got out and walked up to it. It is perfect excep a huge hole in the top. It has a splendid echo and used to be a speaking tube but is not now. We then went

* Sketch here, which is too dim to be reproduced. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

to the temple of Venus. Father tossed pennies to them and as one of them trasgresed a rule made by Papa who whiped him till he cryed and then gave him a sou. We drove on and saw some excavations where the tombs were. We went on got out and went up and saw the resoivor. This is a most wonderful place and gives you a great idea of grandeur. I forgot to say we had seen the Amphitheatre. We went to the place where a man's head was cut saw the seats for the ladies and the place for the wild beast.

To return. I went out and was given by Papa what in my wildest dreams I had never thought to have a Roman vase and coin! Just think of it!!! We then went in to Neros prisons. We had to have torches to light the way. We saw the hard stone places where the prisoners lay and sometimes had to bend our heads. We then ascended saw a beautiful view. Went home and Bamie and I made some egg nog which Ellie and Conie ate or drank.

1870 Jan 5th Naples 1870

I was sick in the night. I had a croupey cough and Papa gave me some ipicack which had dreadful effects. Everry boddy went to Pompeii except Conie and I who stayed at home. We bought a cross and a cravat pin for Ellie's birthday. We then went on the

WE PLAYED WITH COINS

roof and walked about me telling her a story. We then walked out with the Valet. Dinner. Walked on the roof or read. The others came home after tea (except Ellie who came before). Leaug of.* Played.

Jan 6th Naples 1870

We read and played and then went for a three quarter of an hour walk. And I bought 2 journals and one pencil. We 3 then walked to the museum but as it was shut we had a donkey ride. It was a horrid one though for no particular reason. Dinner. We walked and played on the roof and played ass riding on each other and laughing. I wrote a big letter and had supper and then played ass again.

Naples Jan 5 1870

We all meant to go to the museum in the morning and as it rained did not. I bought a coral charm to ward off the evil eye. We played with coins. After dinner we went out fishing on some rocks. I fished quite steadily but none of us caught any. We played ass charging Mr. Stevens and as I am so hurried now that I will have to stop for fear he should come and we miss him. . . . We had great fun and did spear him.

* See note, p. 134.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Jan 8th 1870

We got up at halfpast four and went in the train at halfpast six. We played with Mr. Stevens in the station place. It was verry dark while we were going in the coach to the station. Mr. Stevens Papa Ellie and I had a great play with orange peels. We had great fun. We are at a station. . . . We are at another station. We have been passing through hilly country. We have had a great play and Papa had his beaver hat bent a great deal. . . . We got out at Caserta. We went right a way to the villa. We went up the stairs of it seeing beautiful statutes. We went through the rooms which though verry rich were dreary beyond expression. We saw severel good pictures, and some other things and a little bird frozen to death. We then went up along the grounds. The top fountain represented Diana with her nymphs changing Action in to a stag because he saw her bathing. While driving down the grounds Ellie and I hung on behind.

We had lunch at a hotel. We went on in the cars and changed once. We had tea and slept and read and Ellie and I played baby. We had some real tea at Rome. and I was a little sick.

END OF 3D BK.

WE WERE ALL DRESSED UP

MY JOURNAL IN THE PAPEL STATES

[*Journal of Theodore Roosevelt of U. S. A. When I put "we" I mean Ellie, Conie and I, when I put "big people" I mean Papa, Mama and Bamie.]

Sunday, Rome, Jan. 9, 1870

I did not go to church at all but retraced our steps. Then Ellie and I went out for a walk. In a park we met an American boy and played with him leap frog over some posts and invited him to dinner at Thursday. When Bamie came in we had splendid fun and she knocked my shin. We had our League of the cross.

Jan. 10, 1870. Rome

It rained pouring all day and we stayed in the house. Ellie and I in the morning dressed up and I and he fought battles with clubs. Mr. Stevens (alas!) left us and we cannot have such nice plays. I played with Ellie soldiers and we had lunch. I retraced my steps. We all played donkey, getting astride a board and running over a board and running on the tables and chairs. Papa had a party and we were all dressed up in very fine style.

Jan. 11th 1870 Rome

It did not rain. I played with soldiers and then

* On the fly-leaf. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Charles Dickey and we went out for a walk and had great fun and leaped over the marble posts and then we had dinner and after dinner we went out with some tin soldiers and had a fine play again and entered the house at four to the minute. We all had tea together and then had a great play.

1870 Jan 12th Rome

It was sunney and Charles came to spend the day with us. We played by the fountain with boats (two of which Charlie brought with him). We had great fun cruising and conniynig and commercing all about and I kept a good lookout on their fast increasing lot of boats. I was ashamed to appear among the other boys with dirty clothes. We played after tea (which Charlie did not take with us).

Jan 13th 1870 Rome

We all went to the meet (chase). It rained most of the while and our ass of a driver would not drive us so as to see the hunt but we saw the ex-king of Naples, ex-queen, and the Empres of Austria. We had "Elliot de"* some queer polish name to spend the day with us. We went to the Pinchin hill and played with some french boys and Bamie played with us and we played with lances after our supper.

* Eliot Zabriskie. [Ed.]

A SPLENDID DAY

Jan 14th Rome 1870

It was suney. Conie, the valet, and I went to the post and I bought a roman coin!!! and tried to get a present for Bamie but did not succeed. We had a long walk and then had lunch and charlotruse and then changed clothes and went upon the pinchin hill. We hauled out three soildiers with our tin chains who had fallen in out of the water. We played lance in a chariot.

Jan 15th Rome 1870

We had a splendid day to day. Ellie went out to get a sword and gun and I went to Mrs Dickeys for Charlie. Going back I bought Bamie's present and we met Ellie with gun and sword. He lent the gun to Charlie and I picked up some stones. I was a little rebellious soildier. Ellie struck me with his sword. We then got for my weapons, a club and two gavilens. We then encamped and as I was sentinel I revenged the blows of the sword by runing away. I ran to a small hillock of dust and caves and took my stand. Up they came and Charlie made at me with the gun and cut my hand with it. I struck him in the chest and he fell on his back. But Ellie was on me with his sword and had me on my knees but I hurled him on Charlie. I saw however that I would

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

be beaten in another battle and rushed down a steep hill and when we fought again I defeated them and rushed up in to another position and again encountered and beat them. They were now forced to receive me as an honered soildier. We built some nests for a camp. I forgot to say that before this we had a nice dinner at Mrs Dickeys and before dinner we had played boat on pinchen hill and had had a boat fight in which I beat. Mama and the big people went to tabledhote and I played with coins.

Sunday Jan 16th Rome 1870

We all went to the church and I nearly crushed Papas beavor hat. We walked back. After dinner we all went (except Conie) for a nice walk in the grounds of the villa Borgamese [Borghese]. It was splendid. We had supper with Mama. We had Sunday school. I read my collected verses and Mama Doras letter and I am having such a verry nice time that I can not tell off.

Jan 17th Rome 1870

We 3 went out on the Pinchen [Pincio] with George Cromwell. Conie and I played ball with the valet having great fun. We played and rushed and finelly some priests came and spoke to me. There was an Egyptian one there (a verry) one or two of the U. S. and most of Canada. One of the U. S.

CHASING DOGS

priests invited me to a lecture at two tomorrow and on Thursday at 12 to his house (Papa would not let me go to either). We then began to chase with gun and sword dogs. We saw 2. We charged rat a tat, rat a tat went our feet, bang, bang went the two guns, clash, crash went the swords, bow wow went the dogs and ran and we also. We chased 3 dogs and as we hurried home saw some more. After dinner the two Cromwells and we two boys went out again. We came upon a dog who trotted slowly away. His trot became slower and he showed his teeth. He turned at bay and snapped at and charged us. With my gun to his ear I fired and he started back and stood at bay by the wall and the guard dispersed us. I came on him afterward by a fountain and growling furiously he charged me and would have bit but for the gun which I thrust into his face. We chased another huge dog and tumbled a small one over nearly and then went home and the Cromwells and we exchanged stamps. Conie had a earache and I did nothing at all in the evening after supper.

Rome Jan 18th 1870

Ellie and I went out and bought some caps. Then I and the little Cromwell went on the Pinchen. As we were going to the place where we play we fired at one or two feet's distance at a small dog who ran.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

We met Charlie and Ellie and Conie and went hunting dogs. We came on one. We charged him and Charlie fired his gun a long way off but it made the dog run. I took a short cut and fired my gun at a yard's distance and he flew away. We now played soldier, camped drilled and took the valet prisoner and promised to let him go if he would give us a half sou. We released him (on condition he would not run away) to get the sou and he ran. I and Charlie were sent out to get him. I surprised and captured first his hat and then him and made him pay 5 sous. After dinner Mama and I went alone in a carriage to a society for looking at tombs etc. etc. We drove to a gate and then went along on foot on the old roman road "Via Latina". It was paved with lava. We had to wait for a long while for the head of the society to come. We went into a tomb but it was so crowded I did not see much. Up to a certain point the walls had once been covered with green marble but some rascal had gotten in and broke it out of pure mischief. On the top were bas-reliefs in stucco of Nereids or Oceanids riding on sea monsters and with beautiful drapery. We had torches to enable us to see and when the torch was held near the figure it looked rough but if at a little distance it was soft and beautiful.

AN INTERESTING TOMB

We went to another and far more interesting tomb. The most curious part of the tomb is that the bareliefs are not made and brought in to the tomb but were chiseled out of the wall. We saw some beautiful frescos of birds and fruit and flowers. In this tomb we went down by 25's and were not crowded. We saw several bas reliefs representing feats of the Illiad, the judgment of Paris and Priam begging the body of Hector from Achillees. We saw some frescos of Landscapes, The four seasons and most beautiful tracings with cupids and all kinds of animals etc. We saw a huge tomb which was too big to come in the door and was built before the tomb. Inside we saw two skulls and a great many bones. We then went to the Basilica a kind of ruined church. We had to enter through a long hole in the wall and Mama had to bend double and a lady nearly stuck fast. It was very interesting with its beautiful but very much broken pillars and the pulpit with its beautiful marbles, the choir etc. We now went home and (this is Bamie's birthday) there was a great party or rather a small one.

Rome July [Jany] 19th 1870

We went out and bought a gun and bugle and I bought Ellie's gun from him. The Cromwells, Charlie

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and we went up to the pinchen where we met Hugh Dickey and Stanly. We played soildier with Ellie for Captain. We drilled and chased dogs. Dinner. George Cromwell was Captain. Hugh had lost his coat and we had a tremendous fuss geting it. George was to severe and we rebeled and turned him out. We chased dogs and had to eat Lady fingers, apples, etc. etc. by a fountain on the hill.

Rome 1870 Jan 20th

Bad night. Up on the Pinchen and played soildiers and chased dogs. Rushed down to dinner. After dinner Elliott De Briskey, the Cromwells and we went up on the Pinchen and had such fun chasing dogs. I hit the dogs with my muzzle of my gun three times. One of the dogs fought like furey. Elliott stayed to tea with us and Papa gave a grand dinner of 22 persons!!! The table was set and so magnificent.

Jan 21st 1870

I had a verry bad night. I was awake for 2 or 3 hours. I had some coffy to drink (much to my horror, and good). This morning we 3 went on the Pinchen. While Conie and Ellie played ball I walked about and shot a dog. While going home I met Theodore Bronzen!* We clambered on the rocks. We then

* Theodore Bronson.

DELICIOUS FUN

had lunch. Then Papa, Ellie and I went off in the cars to Albano! for the night. At the station we got out and walked for 3 and a half hours. We heard some guns being fired and saw beautiful scenery and a bridge three story high. Ellie and I went along on a mound of earth by the road. I went and ran and jumped over a stream and walked on rocks. It was beautiful scenery. We got to the hotel where we had such nice rooms and a room alone. We all went out for a walk in the vilage. We saw the old roman gate with a coat of arms of pigs on it. We have had a splendid time. We bought two pocket combs. We had a suny supper and played with coins. We had a nice supper.

Jan 22 Ablum [Albano] 1870

Papa went to Rone. Ellie and I then went for a donkey ride but the donkeys were large and mine kicked and we had a bad time of it. We walked half the way and crosed the three story bridge which was built by the Pope. We played with coins for it rained. We had a splendid dinner and then walked round the town. We then went to some rocks where we played and made passes and had delicious fun. We went under the three story bridge. We went in to some caves where it was so dark we could not go in

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

its whole length. I think I will explore them tomorrow. We made verry difficult but not dangerous passes. The whole family arived with Papa and though Ellie and I had not quarreled at all in the day before but we quarreled with Conie right away. Papa and I looked at coins.

Sunday 1870 Jan 23d Albano

There is no church here so we could not go. After breakfast we 3 played (it raining) in the parlor at baby and master. Papa then came and with Santo (valet de place) and our valet we went with candles to explore the caverns. I discovered and which I named caverns of St Theodor (Patron saint of Venice). We went in with lighted candles. It was verry dark and 4 or 5 different passes in the rocks intwining in each other. We saw a bat. We finally got out. Then Conie and I went round on the hill in verry difficult places. We went on high rocks I leading Conie and helping her over all kinds of places and we made passes. I think the caverns had never been before explored. It was verry long and strange and verry dark but not damp. I would like to stay here for a good while to explore them thougherly. They were verry interesting but we ought to have had a great deal more light. When I am a man I

ALL IS BUSTLE

will explore them all through. I picked up some huge pieces of Isanglass. We went to dinner. After dinner I played with coins and found a turkish. We had a grand play with the valet with the coins. Ellie and I made war on each other. The caverns were high enough for me but Papa had to bend. They were verry long and had near the entrance a great hole in the top up which I climbed much to Conie's astonishment. Once I was afraid I would not get out of the caves the passages were so intricate. I am verry curious about them.

Jan 24th 1870

All is bustle. We went up on asses to Mount Cave [Monte Cavo] and rockety papa [Rocca di Papa] (a hour). We had nice breakfas only half an hour late. We went through the citty and then up a hill on the donkey. Mine was a horrid one and so was Bamies. We played a continuel tatto on their backs and they would only walk. We then went along a pass by but high above the lake of Albano. We went along this way for a long way. We then branched off and went inland. We passed severel loaded mules. We came to teleconave [?] a great mightey edifice and to some dreary dismal dripping prisons where convicts were torn by the beats [beasts]. We went on

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

higher and entered rockety papa. It was a dirty filthy hole. We went on among the rocks and snow up to the summit of Monte Cavi. We saw a beautiful view and then Ellie, Papa and I walked down an entirely different way. Ellie and I jumped on the rocks and over the puddles. This was the old Roman triumphal way and had a temple in which Julius Caesar was crowned. We saw the ruts made by the chariots. We then had dinner at Albano. We then took carriage back to Rome by the Via Appia (old Roman road) all lined with tombs of Ciceros, Cludios etc. etc. One of these is so large that there was two farm houses on the top. In the middle ages they were turned in to castles. There was many beggers. Mr Blight came to visit us at Rome. I have had a splendid day to day.

1869 [1870] Jan 25th Rome

We elected a captain for our soldiers to day. George was elected but as he was absent we had Harry against whom after a little while we rebelled and turned out. Then Ellie Charlie and I sauntered about and made a bow and arrows and I some hurlers. We fired up the trees and made some fruit (cones, or nuts in reality) come down. I climbed a tree. Dinner. We then stayed in the house and had a long play with coins. Mama had supper with us.

PLAYING SOLDIER

Jan 26th 1870 Rome

Charlie, the Cromwells and we went up on the pinchen where we marched to a place where we met two boys who joined us. We had single duels (play ones). I (a gunner) combated a bowman and both even, a swardsman against a guner. Swoardman beat. Lanceor and gunner even. We drilled and then we had a combat of sides, each 3 in number and I gained a medel for getting two trophies. We then played by the fountains and axidently pushed me in (that is my arms and breast) and we had to go home with the valet scolding all the while. I changed my pants. We had dinner at Charlie's house. After dinner we went out and we were two bad soildiers and he had to make us march with stones. I read and played with Conie and Ellie. Talked with Papa. Tea. Coins.

Jan 27th Rome 1870

I bought some caps. I and George agreed to meet each other in the yard and both tried in vain to find the other. Upon the Pinchen we met Theodore Bronzen and our yesterday acquaintances and we ran races, played horse. The valet engraved my name on my gun. At dinner we had T. Bronzen. After dinner Elliott De Briskey I and a boy named Beck were robbers and the rest police. We were not caught once

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and threw them off the track splendidly. Mama up to supper. At supper: xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx!!!

Jan 28th Rome 1870

We 3 went on the Pinchen and as it was rather dull I went back for George whom I asked to dinner. We played brigand and I shot several persons. Dinner. After dinner I bought a pencil and Jimmis present. Played on pinchen where I met Beck again. Had a nice supper.

Jan 29th Rome 1870

The Cromwells went away. We three went to Dickey's but he was sick so we went up on the hill. Ellie was a coachman and trained me by making me pull him up hill at full gallop. Layed round the fountain. Dinner. Went out alone and made a house of stones. I came in and played with my coins. I had a great fight with them. Tea. Played and retraced my steps.

Rome Jan 30th Sunday

We all went to church and there heard the most interesting sermon. It was about the recovered sinner. We then went out in the villa Borghese and Charlie and Elliott De Briskey went along with us.

FOX AND GEESE ON THE PINCIAN HILL

We jumped and talked about the country and the uselessness of the doctors. Dinner. I went on the pinchen. Sunday school played with coins. Supper and I had a funny time looking at Bamie and Papa together.

Jan 31st Rome 1870

I went to Dickeys house and then we met Ellie on the Pinchen. We met some others and played fox and geese and bull and a kind of soildiers. Ate ice and pelted a soildier with it. Dinner. Went out and played with a lot of Dickeys. We saw the Pope and we walked along and he extended his hand to me and I kissed it!! hem!! hem!! At supper, the Bronzens our banker and a very interesting army chaplain who told us storrys of the army. We saw the funeral of the grand duke of Tuskeney [Tuscany] by torchlight and it had a cavelry cannon, french foot and papel states zonares [Zouaves]. It was a grand sight and verry long.

Feb 1st Rome 1870

After a while Conie and I went up to the Pinchen but before I had to wait first for Mama then for Connie and I played ball. We met Ellie. First I played ball and tag with Sophie and Hugh Dickey

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and Conie and then prisoners base with the Van Schaicks and some other boys and had a great deal of fun and our side beat always. It was but all the others spoke french. Hallo!! All this happened in the afternoon!!! In the morning we built houses and passes on the rocks and round pichen. Mama had supper with us.

Feb 2d Rome 1870

We went up to the pinchen and played hide and go seek. Dinner. Out and Elliott De Briskey, Dickey, and we played robber and gendarme and the robber beat. In the morning we went to St Peters to see the Pope bles the candles. I had a first place next to the soldiers when some monks came up and pushed me away and in a second Father sprang forward and hurled him away and 3 or 4 persons around exclaimed. It served him right. When we went out a crowd followed because we had been so long waiting for the Pope. Papa had all of the Bronzens except Theodor to supper.

Feb 3d Rome 1870

We celebrate Ellies birthday to day. In the morning we went on the pinchen and we played horse and had great fun running down hill at full speed and

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY

jumping over the sides of precipices 5-6 feet high without stopping. Dinner. We stayed in and played that our staves were horses and our horse a society and we had towns. We then dressed and at 5 we had the Party. There came first the Bronzens, then Dickey, De briskey, Beck, Andrew, Wainrights, Van Schaick. The Wainrights were horrid. We played boston stage coach and blind hoh. We then had supper and I took Maud and Ella Dickey in to it. We had lemonade, ice crea, etc. and they stole 2 of my glasses of lemonade. We then danced and when we had forfeits I was suddenly surprised by being kissed by Elliese Van Schaick as the boy she loved best in the room. I liked the dancing verry much and have had a verry nice time.

Feb 4th Rome 1870

We went up on the Pinchen and played up there fort and coins and horses. In the afternoon Elliott de Briskey Beck and Elliott I, Harry Van C and a french boy played tag and then the three former were robbers and the three latter gendarmes. I was captain of the gendarmes and Beck of the robbers. They fooled me severel times and then I chased them so furiously and cut down a short road so as to kill Ellie and so for the first time the gendarmes beat.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

We went for supper to Elliott de briskey for supper. Before supper we played tag round a table and had a concert in Elliotts room. After supper Beck Elliott D. B. Ellie and I played bull with cloaks and had great fun. Went home at 8/.

Feb 5th 1870 Rome

We went up on the pincian and played bull and then with the Dickeys tag and and hide and go seek. I thought it great fun and was not it much. Dinner. Went up and with George Beck we played robbers but the gendarms (I was one) were beaten by not running near so fast. After tea we played and Ellie cut his lip.

1870 Feb 6th Rome Sunday

Ellie and I went to church all alone and heard a most interesting sermon. Walked home with Elliott De Briskey and Theodor Bronzen. After dinner Ellie and I went up on the Pincien walked and did nothing and saw a dog fight the cat. Coins. Sunday school.

1870 Feb 7th Rome

We went out on the Pincian but I forgot to say that we went to buy Conie a ball and Ellie got into

IT WAS RAINY

a tremendous rage because I would not buy a ball with him and Conie would walk with him and ran away (for an hour). Harry and I shot arrows in to cactuses and played tag with the Dickeys and as I jumped over a fence a man put out his hand and I triped up and fell. After dinner I came out again and amused myself shooting arrows. At dinner Charlie Dickey came in and we invited him to supper. He came and we ran up stairs on our hands and knees and played ass and then donkey and then built in all of which we had great fun though Conie got hurt a good deal.

Feb 8th Rome 1870

It was rainey so I did not go out but stayed in and read travel and on my jeography. Coins. Played with Bamie and Conie in her room. Coins (Journal) with bamie.

Feb 9th 1870 Rome

We thought we would go sight seeing but could not because of the weather. Played ball and horse on the Pincien. At dinner we had Charlie and Bronzen. Horse. Nothing.

Feb 10th 1870 Rome

On the Pincien and then got in to a caraige and left 2 notes at hotel de Russia and ——. Then we

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

went to the Vatican and entered in to the Loggia. We saw there a statue of a poet. In the Arabeskques there were panthers cupids etc. etc. Upon the ceiling there was cocks and cats and saints among green leaves and heathen gods etc. etc. We then entered the gallery of inscriptions. On one side were the Christian ones on the other. The Christian ones were marked with ——— etc. etc. and red vases for the blood of Christ. There was several coffins beautifully sculptered on both sides. On one of these there was represented a boar hunt. There was a well with giant Lions eating pigmy horses. A very pretty vase. We then entered the Braccia Nouva. We saw the rare statute of the Emperour—in his hunting costume. We then saw the magnificent one of the Emperour Augustes in his armour. On the top of his breastplate was the chariot of the sun and before it Aurora and ———. Beneath, a Parthian king holding an eagle to the gods before consigning it to a famous warrior. Next a head of a captive Dacien king. Then Titus 2 fauns and Seras [Ceres] and Venus on sea monsters. On the floor we saw a mosiac of Ulesess tied to a mast going by a rocks where a siren is playing on a harp. We saw two amozons one “queen Hipolite”. We saw several Roman triumphs and then the river Nile. A collassazal man

A VISIT TO HADRIAN'S VILLA

resting on a pyrimid and with little boys playing with crocidiles on him and Lchunumen and one rising out of a bouket. We then saw a Mercury. Passing on outside a Fountain old and Bachus and Ariadne and Niobe. We then saw a beautiful torso. Then battles of Amozons and Appollo, Mercury, both Persus, and then the museum of marble. Rape of Europea. Donkeys head, sheep, cows, horses, and then a place where there was Diana looking at a sleeping youth. Dinner. We had Elliott and Charlie to tea and played and had such fun but made terrible noise.

Feb 11th 1870 Rome

At halfpast 7 we went in the caraige to Tively [Tivoli]. We were up on the box and as it was verry cold our feet froze and we had to go inside. We finelly got in to the dirty town. We then saw the temple of Vestor and Sybel [Sibyl]. Former nice. We then went down a narrow path with petrified wood and then saw the grotto of Neptune. A grand sight. We had dinner at which in poped the Churchmans, Dickeys, etc. We then went down and saw the most magnificent falls. Down a valley to see a view. To the villa of Hadrian larger than a citty but a ruin. Magnificent.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Rome 1870 Feb 12th

Ellie was verry sick last night. We all except him went out in a caraige passing by the pillar to Orilus [Aurelius]. We stoped at the Forum and pillar of Tragen. A very small portion is excavated. The pillar represents his warlike acheavments on the danube and in the Dacien war. We went on and saw the grand arch of Septimeus severus and two temples. We then passed to the Bazileik of Constan[tine] then under the beautiful arch of Titus to commerate his conquest of Jeruselum. Then under the arch of Constantine. We then entered the colleseum, a magnificent place. We looked around at where the Christians fought and then went up and round the Colleseum. Up to the highest point and round and saw all. We then went to the baths of Caracalla where there were cold baths hot baths tepid baths. The philofishers [philosophers] room student room. Poets room etc etc. I bought some marbles a present. We drove on seeing the temple of Vesta, threatre (old one) Orsine palace. Rock of the Capitel and then went home. Pincien. Wrote my Journal.

Rome Feb 13th 1870 Sunday

We all went to church and at prayers all of a sudden a donkey brayed!! quite discordent. Elliott de

THE PICTURES IN THE VATICAN

briskey came to dinner and tea. We had play battles with out any noise and I beat three and he beat three times. Sunday school.

Feb 14th Rome 1870

We all went to the Vatican to see the pictures. Ellie and Conie went home. We saw St. ——— receiving the last sacrament from St Jerome with admirable figures. The transfiguration by Raphel of which we have an engraving and which is so beautiful and his master piece. It is splendid. The ascension of the virgin beautiful. In the next room Saints Cathirine, Sebastian, Ambrose etc. etc. seeing the Virgin. On the top ceiling there were constelation. We saw two ascensions of the virgin with flowers growing in her tomb. A doge. The maraige of St. Catherine. The statutes. We saw hercules and the Liacoon beautiful. Lion, horse, etc. Dinner. We went to the capitol. There we saw the Dying gladiator which is so nice and the faun of Praxatles. Diana, Appollo, fauns hercules Jubiter. A fight of Amozons (most beautiful. A great fountain satyrs, scenes from the Illiadd. The Capitol wolf and boy with thorn bust of Homer, Minerva, Silenus, etc etc. We then drove to a villa and on the grounds. It was splendid, so soft and balmy and we heard a nightin-

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

gale. If Raphel had only painted landscapes instead of church things. We saw a monosolum [mausoleum] or something like it. Tea. Hunt. I forgot to say that in the early morning we went to Castelane and he gave me 5 coins and 3 antiuke studs.

Feb 15th Rome 1870

We went on the Pincien for a half hour and then we went to the Farnusini [Farnese]. In the first room we saw first Venus tell Cupid to revenge her on Psyche, 2. Cupid showing and admiring Psyche to the Graces, Juno and Ceres dissuading Venus from her vengeance. Venus mounting in her chariot of Doves. Pleading her cause. Mercury sent down to take Psyche. Cupid pleading his cause. Mercury taking up Psyche. Cupid and Venus pleading causes. The marriage of Cupid and Psyche. Next room. Centaur, Perseus and Medusa (all this Painted on the walls) and the Galatea. Home. I alone on the Pincien. After dinner we two boys went to Elliott de Briskeys. We played tag, blind mans buff slid about. I had a so-so time.

Feb 16th Rome 1870

We three and the Dickeys went on the Pincien and played horse and Indian. The horses had bad harness. We took dinner at Charlies. We went upon the

ALL KINDS OF THINGS

Pincien and had play fights with hurler, harpon and bow in which I beat. But not much.

Feb 17th Rome 1870

We all went on the Pincien and then with a large party to the Castle of St Angelo. It was originally Hadrians tomb. It is now used as a Prison and barracks. We went in to a long dark place of Hadrian with torches and our guide pitched a ball which rooled for 3 or 4 minutes down. We went farther up saw the statute of St Michel up spirel stair cases and saw a painted Audience room with a freco of Tragen. We went to the Palace of the Ceasars. We saw there mosiacs and pillars of costly marbles and statutes, gloomey excavations, and the floor was strewn with serpen tine. There were temples and a liaberry and all kinds of things.

Feb 18th Rome 1870

We went up on the Pincien and played horse and drained severel puddles. We drained them with our knives by diging a ditch. We then had dinner. We went up on the Pincien and bid good by to all our friends for after tea this night we start for Florence. I forgot to say that Papa is verry sick, but now for the

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Night of the 18th

We got in to the cars where we stayed for a half hour and Mr Furze came and saw us off. We awoke at nine and our baggage was examined and we got out and Now

MY JOURNAL IN ITALY

Papa was sick. We awoke again at three and again at 5 and got out and at 7 we arrived at Florence. I have had a nice night. We took a stage coach and went to the Hotel but the guards stopped us to look at our baggage. Some bottles of cold water and beef tea puzzled them verry much. They looked at them shook them and finally tasted them at which they let us go after keeping us 15 minutes.

Feb 19 Florence 1870

Ellie and I played in the garden at fighting each other and taking forts and then we read and played. Father is verry sick. After dinner we went out to buy some glue. The streets at first were clean and regular but got dirty.

Sunday Feb 20th Florence 1870

We played with coins. Papa is much better. Bamie Ellie and I went to church. We came home and played in the garden and after dinner we played with coins in the garden and then Baby with Conie

AT FLORENCE

in the garden. Mama told us storys of when she was young. She told us of how her playmate Carry Shekelwood, and how she fell in love with a boy though she only knew his Enitials and speech and one other though she only knew that his Father kept a gris-mill. About an old negro "Mama" and her uncle and about "Possum hunt and a good maney more things which were so verry funny.

1870 Feb 21st Florence 1870

We went out and began to play baby in the garden. I was baby and threw stones at Conie and afterwards Ellie and once when I got them down once I covered there faces with mud. We then brushed up and went off with Mama to the church and convent San Marco. We then entered the first Cloister. We saw St Peter with his finger on his lips and a crusifix and then entered a large chapel where there was a great Crucifix with the two thieves the good one with a halo, and at the foot three marrys and a great maney saints. Almost all the Frescos and picturs were by Fra Angelico. We then saw a last supper in which all were habited in the clothes of monks. We then saw another Cloister and an other last supper. We went up stairs and saw a crusifix and in the cells, Anunciations, Coranations etc. etc. And then

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

on the wall a Virgin and Child and the child was most beautiful of all, all, all. When the Germans took Florence they to preserve it white washed it all over and it was not discovered for more than a 100 years. We three then went home. After dinner we played baby and read. And in the evening I showed Papa my Coins.

Feb 22 Florence 1870

It was determined to go to Fraser [Fiesole]. We had an other Party. We had some delay from carriages so the rest got ahead. We soon began to ascend a long and tedious hill. And then I jumped out an example soon followed by the rest of us. We had a fine view of all Florence. At the top we reached Fraser and came up to our party. We then went in to the cathedral a gloomey place and descended in to the gloomey crypt. The oldest part built in the 11th century. We then went up and saw a Popes tomb. It was carved with reliefs of the Virgin infant Christ and saints. The figures were like Chinese but in the back ground there was some beautifully carved marbles. We next went to the Etruscan wall a magnificent piece of Antiquity. It was very cold. There were plenty of persons wishing for us to buy baskets. We then saw the Amphitheatre [am-

PICTURES AND STATUES

phitheatre]. We went home had a play in the garden, read, played with Coins. I think this expedition resembled on a far smaller scale that one of Tivelly. As Florence is smaller than Rome so the excursion was not near so long. In both cases we were seperated from our party. the first part of the time and were united the last. In both cases it was verry cold. In both cases we had some other persons with us. It was in fact the same thing though on a much smaller scale. Visitors came to Papa and Mama.

1870 Feb 23d Florence 1870

We had great fun playing in the garden and then went to Join Mama but I had to come back to arange my pantaloons. Then I went to a gallery of Pictures and statutes where I met Mama. We saw the severel stages of Painting. A greek Madona. Severel annunciations, descents from the Cross, burials, Coronations etc. We saw a statute of the florentine boar, a splendid horse and two wolf dogs and some busts Hercules and the centaur. I forgot to say we saw a mars and busts of red porfry of some of the family of Medici. There was some busts of white marble there also. We saw severel beautiful coffins with the triumphs of Hercules, battles, and hunts. We then went in to an other room where we saw a most beau-

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

tiful Venus a slave sharpening his knife and a dancing faun. The Venus is considered as the most beautiful one known. I must now return to the geonogelly room. In one of the annunciations the angel gabreel had the words coming out of his mouth. In another picture there were the most beautiful little angels. We went on. We saw two or three groups of holy families and Jesus Christs circisum. The Adoration of the Magi, and reserection. We saw two or three Venuses (in picture). We then saw Christ descending into the place of the parted spirits, a shipwreck and some sketches of Raphel and some other things but now I must hurry up. A bust of Nero. At home we had a great play in the garden and after tea we had a little play. Dinner party with doll and babys and the babys made lover to the dool.

Florence Feb 24th 1870

We all went out in the garden to play with some soldiers. We made them have roads and walled citty in which were palaces, churches, fountains, etc. etc. of red, blue etc. stones. After dinner it rained so Ellie and I played with fights of soldiers in the basin of water. I had a great maney churches, palaces, fountains and pillars in the morning and they looked quite nice. We then played with Miss Estell*

* Estelle Livingston, afterward Mrs. Geraldyn Redmond. [Ed.]

I PLAYED AND READ HISTORY

cars. They two girls sat on chairs and we two boys pushed them along. We had a good maney collisions and had great fun but it got us hot. I think it was as good fun as the morning. We then played old bachelers kitchen and I did not smile once. I played with my coins and read history after supper.

Feb. 25th 1870 Florence

I was sick I mean a verry little in fact hardly at all so I did not go out in the morning but I stayed in and read my history of greece etc. We then had a playing in the garden and with soildiers.

Feb. 26th 1870 Florence

We played in the garden making roads of stones and citty and palaces and catacombs. We then saw the zoological gardens where the monkeys were so funny and the wolfs howled a great deal. The geese bit. We played in the garden again. We then had a play fight. With soilders. Tea. Read.

Florence Feb 27th Sunday 1870

As I was sick with a headach I and Ellie went out in the garden and made roads of stones and then with the Vallet went to the cassino. We saw a race of Velocipeds and an American beat. They were all in

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

masques and with queer clothing. After dinner we all went out again. No Sunday school. Mama at Table d hote.

Florence Feb 28th 1870

We went out to play. We made roads of stones etc etc and looked at our little cittyys. We then went to the zoological gardens but they were closed. We played in the garden. After dinner we played in the garden and then went to the carnival. We bought some confettie and went in to the fun of the thing. We pelted and were pelted and generelly beat. Once when the caraiges came to a stop for about 10 minutes, during which time a shower of Confetie came on both sides with much laughter. We had the greatest fun. We saw a huge caraige in which there were a crowd of men dressed like the knights that were of old.

1870 Florence March 1st

We two boys went to Mr Elliotts where we saw a beautiful book of birds written by him. We then had a walk and played tag round a lot of pits in a great park where we had great fun. We then played by the river side. After dinner we went to visit and then out in the Carnival. We had great fun and in the pelting were only twice beaten by the people in the

HAD GREAT FUN

balconey. The people did offal things and one of our baskets were taking from under our verry noses.

Florence, March 2d, 1870

Papa was sick. We went to the barber and had our hair cut and then to the zoological garden where we gave bread and had great fun seeing them eating it. We then had dinner and after dinner Ellie and I went again to the zoological garden where I saw the bears fed and drew one of them. In the morning we had played in the swings and laddors and played we were monkeys. We fed dogies bears monkeys dogs and a darling little white kid. We saw the wolfs fight and hyenas etc etc.

Florence March 3d 1870

Ellie and I went out in the garden and 5 of Ellies cittys were destroyed. One of Conies also but none of mine. Mama Bamie and I and Ellie went to the Eiflitse [Uffizi] and Pitti and Conie bawled becaus she did not want to go there. We saw the Maddona del Seggiola which is most beautiful, combats and beautiful landscapes, Eve etc. etc. We then passed over the long galleriey over the Ponto Vecheoo where we saw a lot of Tapestry and the Original drawings of Raphel, Ruebens, etc. etc. We then saw statutes

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and—and all kinds of things. We then saw the far famed and beautiful group of Niobe and her sons and daughters. Seeing some other things we then took the carriage to the Duomo where we saw the beautiful and far famed gates of the Baptistery. We had dinner. Played in the garden and at a tea party. Had a long talk after tea.

Florence March 4th 1870

We went out in the garden and I increased my empire to the whole little ring of bushes and have 25 cittys. Conie has only 4 though she had 6. Ellie has none though he had 10. We went to the zoological gardens. Played in the garden. After dinner played and read in the house. Mama looked at the coins.

March 5th 1870

We go to Bologna to day. We had a great fuss getting off. The Livingstones went in the same train but not in the same car. . . . We are at the station of Piotoja [Pistoia]. It is an ancient walled town. We have been traveling in a hilly country and I have been reading my geogryphy. I got out here and we bought some oranges but did not see the Livingstones. . . . We are at another station. We have left the vally and are ascended the appenines and have



Sketch made by Theodore Roosevelt in the 70's.

NOTHING INTERESTING

been through 18 tunels and the central ridge of the appenines. The scenerry is some thing beautiful so beautiful and picturesque. We played and tickeled each other in the tunnels. At a small station as we had no lunch we bought some eggs, oranges, apples, bread and wine. Bread horrid. Wine good. Rest of the things good. . . . We are at another station. We have been going through about 10 other tunels and then went in to level country with nothing interesting.

We have stoped at severel stations at which we some times got out. We played with each other baby and other things. I read my Grecien history. We now start and are going to play. . . . We are at Bologna. We played untill we got there having fine fun. There we went to the hotel de Brun where Ellie Conie and I played in the courtyard among the pillars running after each other with the bag. We dressed and went down to table d hote which was splendid though not so nice as the one at Berlin. Wrote my journal.

Sunday March 6th 1870 Bologna

We had church in the hotel and there were only 6 other people besides us, and we had no sermon. Afterwards we went out and looked at some pigeons.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

I forgot to say that before breakfast we had seen some boys at gymnastics. . . . We then played with the hotel keepers (who is a german) children and then I went upstairs and drew an old woman selling cakes. We then had dinner and then we all drove around to the piazzas and went to the carnival though as it was sunday we did not buy anything to throw. There were a great maney more masks (and they only threw boxes of candy bouquets mottos etc) than at Florence but they did not throw near so much. We saw a man riding on a goose chariotts arabs negros and some of the men sent some little birds ladies but the boys got them.

Bologna & Cars March 7th 1870

We all went to the gallerrys de le Belle Arte. It was rainey. We saw severel bas reliefs of Christ and other ones of the Ransom of Hector. We saw here a scene from the life of Christ and St Francis in ecstasey by Domineceno. Maddona with Sts by Carracci. By Albano Baptisma of Christ. We saw a picture of the virgin weeping over the boddy of Christ. In the lower part the Patron sts (among them St Carlo Borromas) of Bologna. Myrtomdom of St. Agnes, a revolting picture. We then saw the most beautiful of all beautiful pictures St Cecelia listign-

WE SAW SOME OLD FRESCOS

ing to the heavenly music. The most beautiful picture I could not begin to describe it. We saw some verry verry old Frescos. We saw a picture of Gregory the great giving a supper to 12 pilgrims and the supperstition was that Christ appered among them as the 13. We saw the virgin standing on a crescent crushing the serpen with her heel and God drawing her up to heaven. The holy trinity. The myrtomdom of Peter myrter. A head of God and we saw a great maney other pictures which I could not describe it. After dinner we all went in the cars to Turin. We played with Papa. We had supper. Then slept till half 11 when we arrived. We had some tea and verry queer bread and we all got to bed at 1.

1870 Turin March 8th

We all went to the Armourry where we saw the Horse that had carried king Charles Alberto through maney battles. A most beautiful sword with its handle ornamented with Diamonds, topazes, ruby, etc. This is most beautiful workmanship. Also a most beautiful one presented to the present king by Castelane at Rome. A sword with beautiful carving on it. We saw a great maney turkish weapons and Indian bows and arrows and also severel verry old muskets of beautifully carved and of ivorrey etc etc but verry

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

heavy. We then went in to the second room where we saw a swiss gaurd of the Pope. A musketeer of Louis the 14th. We now saw severel splendid knights of horse back and maney on foot. Severel of the house of Mona and one old Giant one about 7 feet high. We then saw a chines warriour on horseback on a active little horse in queer armour.

We then saw the curuis of Prins Eujean of Savrry [Savoy] worn by him at the battle of Turin and with the dents of three bullets in it. Also his pistol and sword. We saw a most beautiful sheald made by Benvenuto. We then saw severel knights. Then a Sarecen in armour on horseback. A Tategen [?] with the end severed to inflict a severe gash. A hindoo in armour on foot. The sword of Tippo Sabe. Some little Princes armour which I would have liked.

We saw a knight on horse back whos armour was considered the verry finest of all in the collection and another whos horses armour was made of the hide of the Rhimoserous. Severel Pistols of beautiful workmanship with locks of precious stones and barels of silver. We then went to the Palace of the Kings which for comfort is by far the best Palace I have seen. At the gate of the Palace were two magnificent statues of Castor and Polloux. Close by the Royal palace (which is not at all beautiful on the outside)

AT TURIN

is the Palace of Prince Eugene of Saverry [Savoy]. The floors of the Royal Palace are of polished and inlaid wood. We saw the kings private cabinet. His bedrooms were verry grand. The late queens reception room was ornamented with Chinese vases. The Parlor and dining room with paintings of various battles.

In the Palace we saw the private cappel of the king built of Black marble and with for a floor marble and bronze. 4 magnificent statues. We could see the cathedral from the palace. We then drove past the statues of a man who to save Turin when the French had the citidel blew them it and he up, and one of King Ammedeais the 6th fighting with the Sarercens. We then went to the Egyptian museum passing a huge skeleten of a whale cast on shor near Bordigera. We saw imitations of severel temples. A Sphinx. The head of a Ram and a ram from the temple of Jubitor Amomon. Severel statues of Kings among them to Pharoh who would not let Moses go out to worship in the desert. A libation alter 4 thousand 5 hundred and 30 years old. A coffin. Severel statues. We then entered a room where we saw severel greek and Roman things. I forgot to say we saw a head of Cleopatra. The most beautiful a sleeping cupid. Then in ivory and wood The Sacrifice of Isiac

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and the Judgment of Solomon. Several little bronzes. Conie had gone home. The rest went up to a picture gallery and I went to the museum of Natural history. There I saw a mammoth the Methegarium or some such name. Skeletens and maney stuffed animals birds sharks and fishes two of which I recognised. I then joined the others. We saw the three seasons battle pieces, Prince Eugene of Savoy etc. etc. Bought photographs. Hotel.

1870 March 9th The Cars

I got up at three, the rest at half past. We had our breakfast and after a good deal of bustle got off in the cars at 5. We went along in the dark I having a miserable cold by [?] till 7. We then got in to two little cars containing about 50 persons. We began the ascent of The mount Cenis. In one place the hill was so steep that I could have walked up with it. We got up among the snow and got snow blocked and had to have it shoveled out and then after a few charges managed to get out. We had a splendid time and soon knew every body in the cars which were like the horse cars at home. I was sick going down the other side. Had lunch and then crossed the Frontier and now

MY JOURNAL IN FRANCE

[March 10 to April 30, 1870]

We again changed cars and went along and passed by a verry pretty lake and at 9 arrived at Mailon [Melun] having been 14 hours in the cars. We had real tea.

March 10th 1870

We went to Paris to day about 4 hours in the cars. I was sick first but all well afterwards. We read and played and arriving at Paris at 6. I played with Coins and wrote my Journey.

Paris March 11th 1870

We changed a half frank in to centimes. After breakfast I played in the Truleres and with coins. After dinner We went out and had a ride on the horse (wooden). Then Father and I took such a nice walk. First to the shoemakers then to Hog's [Hag's] and afterwards to Authers and Passing by the place Vandome by the place for the gloves We then went after a great deal of trouble to the royal Palace where I bought a present for Mlle. Sibil and Dora. We went to a restaurant and then amid darknes and rain to the hotel. Supper. Coins.

1870 March 12 Paris

Ellie gave me an old boat which I fitted up. We then tried on some clothes and went out and played

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

with our boats in the pond and though Ellies gos faster than mine yet his tumbled over three times and mine not once and then bought some soildiers which while we were playing with I had to go to be tried on. Dinner. I played with the soilders which I think are so verry nice. Father etc were out in the evening.

Sunday 1870 March 13th Paris

We went to church. Mama and I followed. Sermon interesting. Going home it snowed and blew so that my umbrella blew away and we had a long chase after it. We played with our coins but had a fuss and then Sunday school. Nothing. We had a bad time.

Paris March 14th 1870

We went out to sail boats and found the fountain all frozen and while we were playing we had to go to Jorney Lampsons (hurrah) where we looked at his stamps and had dinner. We walked about and had a blood orange.

March 15th Paris 1870

Ice on the fountain. Sailed our boats in cracks in it and then Jorney Lampson came and we played with soildiers and we had hide and go seek. Ellie and I played bear and hunter in the trees of the truleres garden. Soildier.

SAILING BOATS

March 16th 1870 Paris

It rained all the time and we only had two short walks and played with soildiers, read etc. etc. and we had great fun in a dark closet where we played and had great fun.

March 17th 1870 Paris

We played with soildiers and then went with our boats. We had Johney Lampson to dinner and then went on the pond where there were more than 12 ships of all sizes and mine went splendidly. (Lots of people to dinner). A boy tumbled in, a boat sunk and a lot of boats turned over, met and fought, or got broken. We saw the Emperour. My boat went swell and having a little boat attached to it looked quite nicely. Papa had visitors to tea.

March 18th 1870 Paris

Ellie and I went out and began to repair our boats and then sailed them in the pond where we had play fights and timed the boats and see which could pull the most. After dinner Ellie and I played bear and hunter. Tea. Soildier, etc. etc.

March 19th Paris 1870

I was a little sick but nevertheless we went to Fontainblew in the cars. We first went to the school then

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Bamie and we 3 and the Lampsons and Cowdens passed through the park to the hotel. Had dinner and bought a memento. We went to the Palace and we saw a room filled with the coat of arms of Henry the—or Charles the—one of the king Charles the IX son of the infamous Catherine de Medice the table on which the great Napolion signed his abdication and his furniture and rooms. Also the coat of armour in which Moledeschi was murdered by order of Christina of Sweden. Home etc. etc.

March 20 Sunday Paris

We went to church which I so much enjoyed as I understood it. A little french boy came. I played with him and put in order all my book.

March 21st 1870 Paris

Ellie and I played with soildiers had some thing tried on and then sailed boat. Rained. Conie and I had a game of ball in the afternoon. We bought a baloon and tied it on to the boatsbow set it in the water and so it attracted atention and a big boat followed in example.

1870 March 22d Paris

Rainey. Bought some soildiers played with them

A SAD DAY

had a little walk. After dinner I went to Dr Pound's and Marta Cowden came here.

1870 March 23d Paris

Took a short walk played with soildiers and then a horrid french boy came. We had a horrible time with him. After dinner I played with boat and soil-diers. Papa had company.

1870 March 24th Paris

We played with boat and with ball and soildiers and we had a walk to Johney Lampsons and back. Papa in.

March 25th Paris 1870

We went out to play ball in the garden. I lost it. Conie went in to tell Papa and came out almost crying and told me uncle Wear [Weir] was dead! Prayers was almost interupted by sobs. It is the third relation that has died in my short life. What will come? We stayed in the house all day and played with soldiers and every thing but all the time a weight hung at our hearts.

March 26th Paris 1870

We played out in the garden and played with the boat and ball. In the house I read and played with

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

soldiers and at night we had a rather bad play in the dark which was not verry nice.

Sunday Paris March 27th 1870

Ellie and Conie did not go to church. Bamie and I walked home alone. After dinner Conie and I had a walk and saw a great play of ball. Played with coins. Had Sunday school.

1870 March 28th Paris

While we were playing* we had to go off to the Jardin de Plant but a great maney of the animals were shut up. I played with soldiers.

March 29th 1870 Paris

I played boat and Marbles and went up for Faney Lampson and Cowden (neither of whom came) and looked at soldiers in the store. I played with soldiers and read and all that. Mama out.

1870 March 30th Paris

We went out in the garden and had a long and verry interesting play of tag with the Davis and Wainrights (one of whom was horrid). Louis But-

*I forgot to say that while we were playing I went in to the closte which Ellie in play shut the door and I had to stay $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour before I could be gotten out by papa sending for the porter.

TO PÈRE LACHAISE

terfeild came in the afternoon and we played soilders.
Looked at stamps.

March 31st Paris 1870

We went to the Louvre where we saw the Musee de Marine in which were all kinds of models of coats, also old statutes and a good collection of pictures etc. We played outside and in the house for the rest.

1870 April 1st Paris 1870

We went out in the trulleris garden where we had fine fun and a good play. In the afternoon Fanny Lampson came stayed with us to tea and we had a nice play.

April 2d Paris

We went to Pere la Chais where we saw several famous persons interred. The tomb of Masseno and also of Marshel Ney. On one tomb there was only the words "Rachel crys for her children and will not be comforted because they are not." Also one of the tragical lovers Abelard and Heloise. We went to the Panthion which has been turned in to a temple of reason and where I did not see any thing to interest me. Then to the far famed manufactory of Gobelins. They are coppys of the finest of old paintings in the

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

finest of tapestry which is done at the back. We saw them in all various stages of work and also the picture of "Alexander the great and the family of Darious, also a combat off Animals and the Fable of the lamb and the wolf at the stream to drink. We went to Jorney Lampsons where we had a nice time and walked home in the dark.

Sunday 1870 April 3d Paris

We all went to church but had not good seats. Jorney Lampson came to tea and for the afternoon and we walked up with Mama and Bamie to the Lampsons and back with Father. We had real tea but no Sunday school.

April 4th 1870 Paris

We played in the Tuleris garden and played and had a good time. We went after dinner for a few moments to the jardin d'acclimatation where we had a ride on the elephant but had to come right home. We came home on the top of the coach.

April 5th 1870 Paris

After a great deal of trying on etc we all got off to the jardin d'aclamation. Papa and Mama & Bamie took dinner at a resteraunt. We went on and looked

EVERY KIND OF CHINA

in at the monkey where we saw the littlest kind of monkey. We took our lunch on some rocks over an australian swan pond. After lunch we saw goats sheep ibex and some darling ponys, and donkey and also some zebras ducks, swans, etc. etc. Home. Mama in.

April 6th Paris 1870

After a great deal of fuss we got off in the carriage to Civres [Sevres]. We went right to a restaurant where we had a quaint dinner and went then to the china manefactory. We saw every kind of China from the polished fanciful plate of the Emperour to the rare vessel used by the barberous gauls and Britens. From the earthen jugs of New York and Paris to the beautiful china of Civeres. From the Chines jug to the English homly dish. We saw beautiful pictures and tables in china. One of love and his lady love in a not verry dressed way. We then drove home. We passed the water fall and ascended it. Home. Mama in.

April 7th Paris 1870

We went and had our photographs taken after two hours and a half. I changed a lot of coins (old ones). Had french lesson. Mama in.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Paris April 8th 1870

We went out in the Tulieres after the french lesson. We sailed Ellies boat and after dinner we went and had coins changed.

April 9th Paris 1870

I bought a helmet and bow and arrows. We had a misereable time trying to play soilders. Some Friend came after dinner. We had a splendid time with Kling.

Sunday April 10th 1870 Paris

We went to church and came home. Had a walk after supper. No Sunday School.

April 11th 1870 Paris

We bought Conie's presents. We had a play of tag horse etc. in the garden. After we had our horrid photographs taken Faney Lampson came and we had a splendid time. Acounts. Changed money. I forgot to say we saw the Emperour and Prince Imperial reviewing his troops.

April 12th 1870

We went with some other people to Vorsaile [Versailles]. We went on a most curious omnibus car on which we stayed an hour and a half. We then walked

AT VERSAILLES

to the hotel and had lunch. We then went right to the stables where we saw many curious carriages. Harness of the old Napoleon. The chaise a porter of Marie Antoinette. A little wagon given by the Sultan to the Prince Imperial. The sleigh of Madame de Maintenon. A sleigh like a crouching leopard. The carriage in which Josephine was divorced. A carriage of bronze which cost 1,000,000 francs and had to have 8 horses to draw it which was owned by the 10th Charles. We then went to a little palace. We saw here a great big dining room. In were picture of Henry of Navarre on his death bed. The retreat of Napoleon from Russia and many more. Also beautiful bronzes. A marble statue of France embracing Italy. A room with nothing but Maltese in it. A huge table of only one tree. A room of Louis the XIV very pretty. We then went to the big palace where we hardly saw a thing but pictures. We saw some of Madame de Maintenon and Montespan [Montespan] of Prince Eugene of Savoy. Statues of all kinds of great kings etc. We saw numerous battle scenes with Russians Turks Arabs Crusades knights Charlemagne passing the Alps. Napoleon doing the same. The dying crusader. Numerous marches and all that. We went out in the gardens where we saw ponds with large fish. We took the cars and back to Paris.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

1870 April 13th Paris

We had a game of soilders in the morning and had 9 boys in it. In the house.

April 14th 1870 Paris

We had a long and nice game of soilders in the morning. In the afternoon we had another one and got in to a fight with a school of big and little boys—we got the worst of it.

1870 April 15th Paris

We played soildiers and ball and had 10 soilders and the nicest game we ever had. Some Friends came and we had a big play.

April 16th 1870

I had such a bad night that we went to Fontanblew. We children went first. We played in the garden and woods. We had a nice time but in the night I was sick.

Easter Sunday April 17th 1870

To day was the happiest Easter I ever spent. After breakfast and a walk in the woods alone Mama Papa and all we children went out in the woods to hunt for violets and see if the bunys had lain any eggs. After a good deal of shurch [search?] (Father

THE HAPPIEST EASTER

put them down really) we found a pink & red & blue box egg which opened and I beheld to my surprise a beautiful tigre hunt all of thick lead. It was the best of all toys. Ellie got some soilders and a market. Conie a doll cradle. We played with them and then had Sunday school in the woods and picked cowslip and heard the cuckoo sing. After dinner we all drove out through the woods to the rocks. We then walked all round the rocks and over creveses. We saw a tree 1400 years old and other 300 years old. We saw a stream of pure and cold water. We had such a happy time.

Fontanblew April 18th 1870

Papa and Mama and Bamie went to Paris. In the morning we fed the old cock and played in garden. In the afternoon we went to try to get to the rocks but only got to the wood where we walked and had a miserable time as we have had all to day.

April 19th 1870

We went back to Paris in the cars. There while reading I was surprised by Ellie making his appearance in tears, 2 big boys having thrown a block of wood at him. He remained in the house for the rest of the time. I started out in pursuit joined by 3 or 4

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

friends but they escaped. After as we were hungry we had a treat at a restaurant.

Paris April 20th 1870

I was sick and stayed in the house playing with 10 soilders all the day.

April 21st 1870 Paris

I was sick but we went to the bel jardinyear [Belle Jardinière] read in the shade Had a nap. Papa had company.

April 22d 1870 Paris

After french lesson we went out in the garden where I with some other boys had a nice talk and Conie had a treat and a walk and changed coins.

April 23d 1870

We went to Fontanblew in the cars with Bamie. I had a bad time till two oclock when after dinner we went to the rocks and there we made such scrambles and went in dark caves and over big cracks, and up steep places and all over.

Fontanblew April 24th 1870

We went in the park where on a sand bank we made tunnels 10 paces long. After dinner we went

FUN IN PARIS

to the rocks where we jumped over crevases and ran in them and had such fun and played. In one of our rambles we saw verry fresh traces of a deer.

April 25th 1870

We came back to Paris and I went out in the Tuleries in the morning and Johney Lampson and we in the afternoon went up the champs elseeses where we rode on the wooden horses and at[e] candy.

April 26th 1870

I went out in the garden played at soilders out there and told Conie a story. After dinner went out again had french lesson and read and played. Mama out.

April 27th Paris

A rainey day and I had a rather bad time but played with Ellie. After dinner I and Don while standing near the pond a hurricane came and blew off his hat and ball and my hopp [?].

Paris April 28th 1870

We suddenly heard that the Dickeys had come and verry soon round I went and got Charlie to come so with Conie I went and we all had a good treat. We then played tag with Don and fort and

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

had great fun. We played horses a 4 in hand team and just then it began to rain. We went in to the resteraunt untill it was over and then I went to see his collection of coins. He has 38 of them. I then went and bought a beautiful stuffed linit (which we had some difficulty in packing). We had lunch. I went out and bought a box for it. I had trouble with it. Ellie and I then played tiger and jumped at each other. I beat once. He beat once when in came Johney Lampson. We had a french lesson (a splendid one).

April 29th 1870

We had Charles to dinner and played horse and made a fort of dirt and tried to knock it down with our play canon looked in shops. Read at night.

April 30th 1870

We got to London to day but leave Bamie behind whereat we all cried. We went in the cars for 5 hours during which we stoped at a resturant and had a fine play with Papa. At Bologne we took the boat and crossed the chanel to Faulkenshire [Folkestone]. We looked about but saw no fish. Once I was a verry little sick. We then took the cars to London and
Now

MY JOURNAL IN ENGLAND

[May 1 to May 24, 1870]

We had lunch in the cars. At London (when after much waiting we got to the hotel.) Papa and we two boys went out in the streets bought a toothbrush (as we had forgotten Ellies) turn and came back through a splendid gallerey.

Sunday London May 1st 1870

I did not go to church but in hudy [Hyde] park where the pond is dried. We went to the same park in the afternoon. At tea I put my hand in the butter whereat I was sent away from the table. I have had a verry bad first sunday.

London May 2nd 1870

We went to Swears [?] and Wells. Afterwards El-lie Papa and I went to pools and then drove around and went to the bank where a verry kind gentleman gave me a lot of stamps. After dinner we went and bought some toys and then changed a lot of coins and Mama was in.

May 3d 1870

We go to Windsor castle to day in the cars. There are two little rooms in the cars and we had one of them. Out there we took a cab ordered our dinner at

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

the "Whitehart" and went along to the model farm owned by the late King consort. We passed the vast and massive castle and went down a long lane and finally we got there and after some trouble got in and we went to the cow stalls. We took a farmer to be our guide. We looked at the cows. We then passed along to the calves and we saw such little darling ones and we petted them and one of these was a very lively one and jumped about and kicked and was so funny. We then saw a huge magnificent black swiss bull whose nose I petted but he was in a stall. We saw some smaller ones. We then looked in to another place where an even bigger bull was (loose). He was magnificent and justly named the glory of England. We saw a calf 3 days old with a splendid cow. We then went in the dairy which was indeed a model with its alderney cream and every thing and its beautiful every thing. We went in to the woods and saw a lot of deer and then came home to dinner. We had such a nice dinner and afterwards we went up to the stable. We went first in to the stables. We saw of carriage many different kinds. One for postillion. A state sleigh 2 donkeys given by the Emperor of Russia, 4 ponies of the King of Sardinia many horses and in one a tiny kitten and a cat sleeping on a horse. We then went in to the castle where we saw

FROM LONDON TO LIVERPOOL

pictures and tapestry and captured canon and all.
We went to Eton where we saw the school. Home.

May 4th 1870 London

We went and had some coins changed and went round the citty. Zoological gardens.

May 5th 1870 London

We looked about for a stamp book and I had a walk alone and saw a pretty pussy cat. Went to Hyde Park in the afternoon.

May 6th 1870 London

I put in all my stamps in the stampbook. A walk. We went to the zoological gardens.

May 7th 1870

We went strait to Liverpool and Mama and papa followed. We met uncle Irvine. Looked at coins.

Sunday 1870 Liverpool May 8th

We went to church and afterward a walk and I borrowed

May 9th Waterloo 1870

We went to see our cousins and we had such fun on the beach but wet my feet. We had such nice

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

chicken for dinner. We went out on the beach again and Aunty gave me a lot of rare stamps. We had strawberry jam and such nice honey at tea. We went home had company and I put my stamps in the stampbook.

May 10th 1870 Waterloo

We go to Waterloo and stay a night with Aunt Hattie. We played digging burrows and mine hid me entirely but some boddy broke it down so we dug a trench and had such nice supper.

May 11th Waterloo

It was rainey so we stayed in the house and read.

May 12th 1870

We played in the sand hills in the morning but it blew such a whirlwind of sand and water as drove me to the beach where I made a cave big enough to get in to. In the afternoon we drove in to Liverpool.

1870 May 13th Liverpool

It rained so after going up alone to Mrs. Sears we stayed in the house and in the afternoon went with our cousins to some wax works. We bid them goodby and Papa had the Bulocks and Sears to dinner.

SAILING FOR HOME

Irish Sea May 14th Sea 1870

We all go to America in the Russia which is a fine screw boat. We started off in a rain but were not seasick.

Sunday May 15th 1870 Sea

We had no church to go to. We stoped at queens-ton for 9 hours. During which time and friend and me tried to catch sea gulls. It is a clear but warm day. We had sunday school in the afternoon.

.
I kept no journal during the other week but the first few days it was rough. Afterwards when we got well we made a lot of friends and played round the decks. We saw no birds or fish and only a few ships.

.
Sea Sunday May 22d 1870

We all went to church and had sunday school but we played the same as the other days.

1870 May 23d Sea

We had a real fight in the morning but made it up and had a game of tag and hide and go seek. In the afternoon 16 of us played coleseum girls and all. A friend of mine John Keeshen of Ohio and I were the best.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

May 24th 1870 Sea

We took our pilot on board to day and had a lot of cock fights and great fun. In the afternoon we saw some young whales one of whom came so near the boat that when it spouted some of its water came on me.

NOW MY JOURNAL IN THE UNITED STATES

[May 25 to September 10, 1870]

May 25th 1870

This morning we saw land of America and swiftly coming on passed Sandey hook and went in to the bay. New York!!! Hip! Hurrah! What a bustle we had geting off. We met all our friends and had such a nice time.

New York May 26th 1870

We went round and had breakfast at her house and stayed there a good deal of the day. We saw Jimmie and had a play with him and looked at my collection.

New York May 27th 1870

We stayed at our house the whole day playing with Jimmie and talked with Dora.

New York May 28th

Mama Papa and I stayed in the citty at our hous, the rest went in to the country. I had Jimmie with me for the day and we played together.

New York May 29th Sunday

I walked down with Evelen but did not go to church and mostly read.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

May 30th 1870

I go with Aunt Susy* to Philadelphia to day where I stay 4 hours in the cars. Then I read wrote etc. etc.

Philadelphia May 31st 1870

I bought some china animals and Aunt Susy and I had strawberry and ice cream. We had a walk and saw the mint where we saw a good collection of coins, the "widow's mite" among them. Papa came in the night. I went to the Union Leaug club.

June 1st 1870

Mr Rockhill gave me a lot of coins. We went to New York, stayed there a few hours went on to the country where I looked all around the place.

June 2d 1870 Country†

I went about the rocks searching for a place to build a hut. Played in the brook, made a spear and shield and walked with Aunt Annie‡ and saw 2 nests.

June 3d 1870 Coun.

I mad some tin armour found 6 nests three with birds the others old. The last I took. I made hay and

* Mrs. Hilborne West. [Ed.]

† Spuyten Duyvil on the Hudson, near Riverdale. [Ed.]

‡ Mrs. James King Gracie. [Ed.]

A LONG DELICIOUS RIDE

strolled with Mr Garrison and had a splendid time. Will Dodgy* came to see us.

June 4th 1870

We went to the Dodges where we went down to the beach and had great fun.

June 5th 1870 Sunday

We went to church and walked home, put in my photographs and had sunday school.

June 6th 1870 Coun.

We began to build a hut and had a nice time and found a birds nest with 3 eggs (but we did not take them).

June 7th 1870 Coun.

Rainey. We went to Aunt Annies where we climbed up trees played and read.

June 8th 1870 Coun.

Conie and I had a long delicious ride and we had such a nice time. We played by the brook and in the woods and at Croquet.

June 9 1870 Country

We went in to the Dentists and I had one tooth filled and brought out my coins.

* William Earl Dodge, brother of Cleveland H. Dodge. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

June 10th 1870 Coun

My gland is swoolen so I went in to doctor Metcalf and then to 20th Street to see Dora. I had dinner there. I then went down to 14th street where I met Jimmie and where we had a splendid play but did not get to sleep till 11 (for I slept there).

June 11th 1870 N. Y.

Rainey. We played steamboat with a real boat engine that got broken while we were playing and burst. I went in the car to Riverdale and drove to Yonkers.

Country June 12th 1870

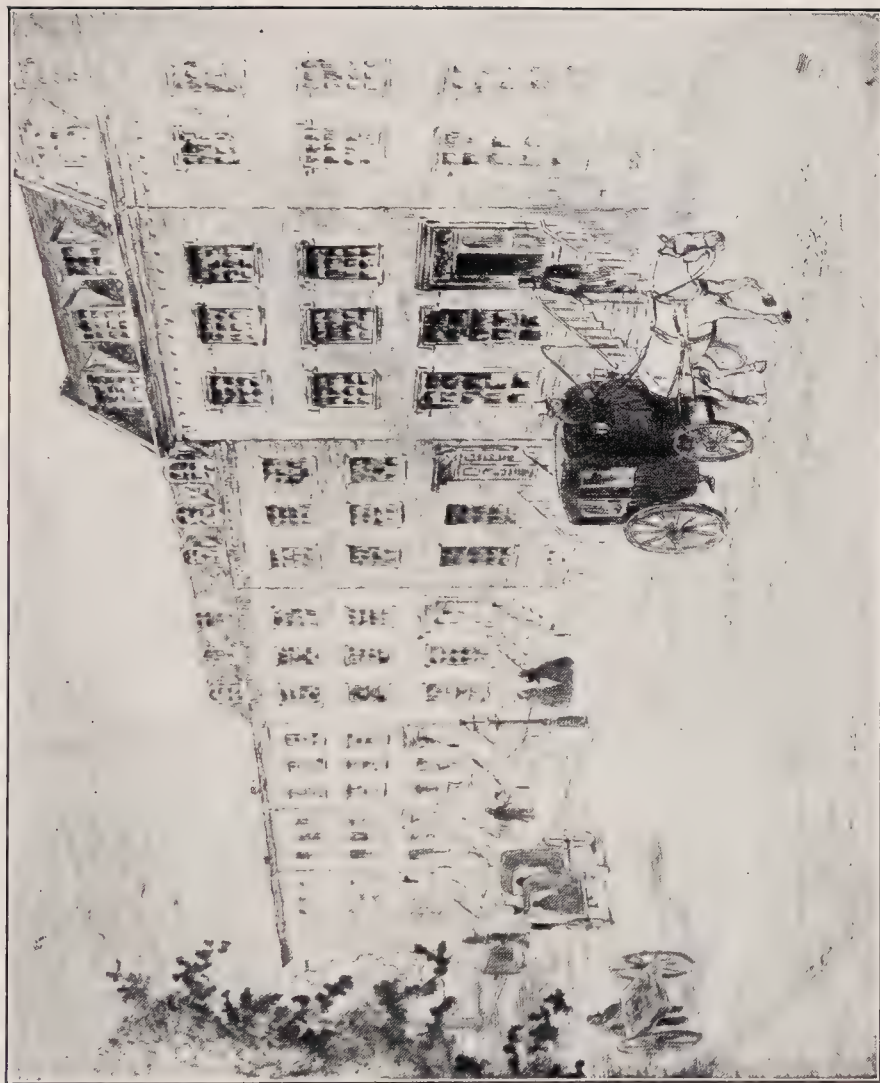
I was sick and lay in bed in the morning. Got better and had a walk and saw the cow milked in the afternoon.

June 13th 1870 Coun.

Rainey. I showed Aunty my coins. Jimmie and Frank came up and we played crouket and hide and go seek.

June 14th 1870 Coun

Barry Chandler came to see us and we began a hut and built a firre in it. Had a nice time.



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From an etching by *Carle Miellet Boog*

Twentieth Street as it appeared in the 60's and 70's with the Roosevelt birthplace at the right.

NOTHING PARTICULAR HAPPENED

Coun June 15th 1870

Aunt Annie came to see us and I finished my hut and had a ride but it rained.

June 16th 1870

We went to Aunt Annies. I climbed a cherry tree where I ate my fill and threw down lots. Master Lovel and I had a splendid walk in the road. I got a nest he showed me his collection of eggs and gave me one.

June 17th 1870

A verry hot day. Barry came to see us but he got sick.

June 18th

Nothing particular happened and we stayed at home.

Sunday June 19th 1870 Coun.

We went to Sunday School and Mr. Lovel drove us back. We played and read.

Monday June 20th 1870 Coun

I went with Mr Lovel and got a baltimor orioles nest.

Country June 21st 1870

Barry came here and we caught small eels. I went down for doctor Metcalf and I rode after the 4 in hand.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

June 22 1870

I wast sick and at 2 went to the citty where I had a verry nice time.

June 23 1870 N. Y.

I walked down with Papa and had some candy and I read and played. I went with Mama back to riverdale.

June 24 1870 Country

I helped Mr Garrison our gardener weed and made a small garden of my [own?].

Country June 25th 1870

I made another garden and went in swimming. Ellie went out yachting. We went to a sunday schoull festivil where I lost at a game of Croquet of 8. There was a donkey ther on which they put babies and I led it round. We had strawberrys and ice cream and cake.

Sunday Coun June 26th 1870

I went to church and afterwards to a sunday school meating where ours and Fathers classes came of best.

Coun. June 27th 1870

We went to spend the day with Rony Coolgate where we found three field mouses nests. We went in

CONSIDERABLE PROGRESS

swimming and I made considerable progress. I sold half a dozen eggs to Aunt Annie. Mr Hockel came here.

Coun June 28th 1870

I found two hens nests and sold half a dozen eggs to Papa.

June 29th Coun 1870

We had a french exercise of an hour and a half. Road on pony and went in swimming. Made a turtle pen.

June 30th 1870

Went out swimming and played among the woods and rocks.

Coun. July 1st 1870

We had Miss Teeny Pine* over here and had a nice time though it rained all the time.

July 2d 1870

We played Crouquet and after dinner I had a ride.

Sunday July 3d 1870

Rainey. There were only 19 people at sunday school. Wrote a letter to Bamie. Played.

July 4th 1870 Coun

Whew! Did not we have fun. We cracked torpedos

* Albertina T. Pyne. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

etc etc. Our cousin Johney and Maud Elliott came. We had a fight of soldiers using the great great greacion torpedos at them. Fireworks.

Coun. July 5th 1870

I went out hunting nests (in which I splendidly succeeded) with Mr Lowel.

Coun July 6th 1870

Went in swimming. Chased cow built fort.

Coun. July 6th 1870

Played rode and had a bath.

July 7th 1870

We went through the woods and went to the creek to bathe but as it was ocupied we went to the river.

July 8th 1870

I bout a fishing aparratus. Went swimming.

July 9th 1870

Had a long ride with Papa. Went swimming.

Sunday July 10th 1870 Coun.

Went to sunday school played on a hill and climed trees. Had sunday school with aunt Annie.

Country July 11th 1870

Johney Elliott went away and I Learned to swim.

A VISIT AND OTHER GOOD TIMES

July 12th 1870

After lessons went in swimming and mad progress.

July 13th 1870

Played went out swimming. Father and I went on horseback to invite Miss Morris over here but lost our way and Fathers horses shoe so that while he was being shod it became so late that I stayed for the night at Miss Morrises while Papa went home.

Country July 14th 1870

I went about the place with Mr Morris and rode back over the hill behind Mrs Robins 4 in hand. We went swimming with Rony Colgate and Jimmie Harryman.

Coun. July 15th 1870

After Lessons we had a splendid ride with Annice Harryman and Miss May Dodge. Went swimming.

Country July 16th 1870

I hunted for birds nests and in the Afternoon went swimming and got caught in the rain.

Sunday Country 1870 July 17th

Went to Sunday school wrote a letter and played about.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Country July 18th 1870

Hunted for birds nests and went over to the Har-raymans for tea and had a nice time.

Country July 19th 1870

After lessons went over to the pines exchanged coins and went swimming. Company came.

Coun July 20th 1870

Went out riding and played round the house.

Country July 21st 1870

The Pines came to see us and we had a bath.

July 22d 1870

I was sick and so went in to the citty where I had a verry nice time.

July 23 1870

I played in the house. In the afternoon Papa Mama and I went up to Saratoga 6 hours in the cars. We were all covered with dirt when we got there. I had a bath.

Saratoga July 24th 1870 Sunday

I went to church and I went to Aunt Lucy.*
Played.

* Mrs. Stewart Elliott. [Ed.]

FUN IN THE COUNTRY

Saratoga July 25th

We went to the Indian camp and bought a bow and arrows. Played with Maud.

Saratoga July 26th

Did the same as yesterday.

July 27th

We went to New York.

July 28th Coun

Played and hunted after birds nests.

July 29 Country

I played on the rocks and I shot with my bow and arrow.

July 30th Coun

After lessons Conie and I went out riding with a lot of friends.

Sunday July 31st Coun

We went to Sunday school. Played.

August 1st

Was sick so went to oyster bay by boat cars and coach.

Oyster Bay August 2d

I went in boats and swam and read and played.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

August 3d

I came back by boat with Jimmie and Johney.
Went home.

August 4th Coun

Had school. Barry came here and we played with
bows and arrows and soildiers. Company came.

.

I lost my Journal till September 10th (we were at
Oyster Bay and Richfield).

September 10th Riverdale

We played hunt the stag all day.

[Here ends the journal of 1870. If the author kept a diary through the next eleven months, it has been lost. The next writing on file at the Roosevelt Memorial House is the daily record of a trip through the Adirondacks and the White Mountains in August, 1871. The reader will observe that the author's spelling has improved.]

IN THE ADIRONDACKS AND WHITE MOUNTAINS

[August 1 to August 31, 1871]

On August 1st a party of us started for the Adirondacks. It comprised Uncle Corneil Roosevelt and his wife Aunt Laura, Uncle Hilburn West and his wife Aunt Susy, West Roosevelt (about my age) Father and Mother (Mrs. and Mrs. T. Roosevelt) my sisters Anna and Conie, my brother.

*August 1st, 1871. Lake George. We went by cars to Glen Falls and then took the stage coach to the William Henry Hotel on the shore of Lake George. Ellie and I had one room and Jimmie had another one right by us.

[*Ellie was his brother Elliott. Jimmie was James West Roosevelt, above referred to as West.*]

Lake George August 2d/71

Early in the morning we three boys went to the ruins of Fort George which we found after some difficulty. We brought home some specimens with us. There was an airgun before the hotel with which West and I had shooting matches with variable success. There was an Indian encampment near which of course we

* We all met at New York and then started by railroad.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

visited. Then we hired some boats and rowed off to an island in the lake where we left the Ladies, went some distance farther on and had a swim. We then rowed back to the island. While sitting by the shore a rock fell on poor West (or "little Doctor" as we commonly called him) and hurt him a good deal. We rowed home to dinner. After dinner we three boys ascended a small mountain. First we went up a road (which consisted of holes a foot deep and stones two feet high) and then struck straight up the mountain. This was very difficult so it was two hours before we reached the top. When there we climbed some trees and had a magnificent view of Lake George laid out before us. In descending we chose an exceedingly rocky place apparently composed of rocks from five to fifteen feet high. Over these we went at a fearful rate getting great bumps and bruises and tearing our clothes awfully. We were an hour in descending. At the Indian encampment we saw a large deerhound.

Lake George, August 3d/71

Before breakfast we boys indulged in a few shots on the airgun. After breakfast our party went off on a small steamboat but after an hour of this West, Ellie and I got tired of it and were put ashore to

“DEAD BEAT”

stay till the steam boat came back. We wandered about and I picked up a salamander (*Diemictylus irridescens*). I saw a mouse here which from its looks I should judge to be a hamster mouse (*Hesperomys myoides*). We saw a bald-headed eagle (*Haliaetus leucocephalus*) sailing over the lake. The steamer picked us up coming home and we arrived at the hotel in time for dinner. After dinner we tried to ascend another mountain but the climbing was so hard that we were “dead beat” before we had come near the top. This mountain was much higher than the one we ascended yesterday, however. We went down in a dried watercourse.

Platsburg August 4th/71

We started on the Minnehaha up Lake George. We passed innumerable islands on the way up it. At the head or rather *tail* of this lake, where it is connected with Lake Champlain the mountains are very abrupt and the lake very narrow. The scenery at this point is so wild that you would think that no man had ever set his foot there. Here we got of the steamer and took stagecoach. Of course, there was a rush for these. We had engaged one before but one man would not admit our claim but jumped on the coach. At this moment the horses backed and he was thrown

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

under their heels whence he was at length extracted but not before he had recieved serious injuries. On the way to Lake Champlain we passed Fort Ticonderoga which Ethen Allen so gallantly took and which is now a mere ruin. At the hotel we got a piece of a shell from there. Going up Lake Champlain Mother and her maid were seasick. Uncle Corneil and Aunt Laura left us here. We arrived here (Platsburg) towards evening. The proprietor of the hotel gave us a cannon ball from the battle field of Platsburg.

Paul Smiths August 5th.

This morning we took the cars for an hour and a half and then got into two stagecoaches which our party about filled up. At first West and I rode with the driver on the box. The driver told us that there are wolves (*Canis occidentalis*) bears (*Ursus americanus*) and numbers of deer (*Cervus virginianus*) found here. He also informed us that the wolves and bears would rarely attack horses as they dreaded the blows from the hoofs of these latter animals and also that a hound could kill a wolf. He said that one dog (it belonged to Mr. Martin I think) was famed for its wolf killing powers of which he gave several instances. As the road was hilly we boys walked a good

A JOURNEY BY STAGECOACH

deal and at least West and I got on behind on the place where the baggage was put, where we could get off whenever we wanted to. At Franklins we stopped and had lunch. While we were waiting for this West and I went to see the falls and after doing some pretty "tall" climbing around them crossed the river on some floating logs. After lunch we boys got on behind again and stayed there untill we broke a tin can when we were ignominiously put inside. I then went to sleep and did not awake untill we arrived at Paul Smiths after having performed a journey of about sixty miles most of it by stage coach.

Paul Smiths, Sunday, August 6th.

At eleven oclock to day we went to church. After dinner we went into a sort of half swamp. I saw here a common snake which we killed for a specimen and several species of frog. (*Rana Pipiens*, *fontinalis* and *palustris*). There are many hounds up here and two hound puppies.

Paul Smiths August 7th/71

Father, Uncle Hill and we three boys went off on an excusion (with our lunch). Of course we went in boats. We passed through the lower St. Regis (on which Paul Smiths is situated), throug Spitfire into

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

upper St. Regis. Here we got off the boats upset them (first taking out the lunch) and swam around them. We finally got the boats rightside up again and rowed to an island where we had some revolver practice. While in the boats some wild ducks (*Anas boschas?*) started out just before the bows of our boats. After this we went to a spring of cold water where we took our lunch. We boys and our guide then rowed home, stopping on the way to pick some blueberries. In passing through Spitfire lake we saw several loons (*Colymbus torquatus*). In the afternoon we flyfished for trout and caught—two minnows.

In the bush. August 8th.

Today we went into the woods. Our party consisted of Father and his guide Godfry in one boat; Uncle Hill and his guide Moses Sawyer in another one and we three boys and our guide Jake Hayes in another one. We first rode through the lower St. Regis for about three miles and then put our boats on sleds drawn by horses and made a portage of 5 miles through woods. We finally arrived at a small stream where we were about to launch our boats, when a thunder shower coming up, forced us to turn them upside down and get under them. While in the

BY THE CAMP-FIRE

lake St. Regis we saw other kinds of wild ducks (*Aythya americana?*) loons (*Colymbus torquatus*) and a great blue heron (*Ardea herodias*). While going down stream we saw numerous tracks of deer and occasionally of wolves and bears. I also saw a kingfisher (*beryle alcyon*) dive for a fish and a mink (*Putorius vison*) swam across the stream while covys of quail (*Orytx virginianus*) and grouse (*Bonasa umbellus*) rose from the banks. We had to pass through two small rapids and after the last of these we pitched our tents by another and much larger one, down which only one of our guides attempted to go and he sprung a leak in his boat. On the way we had caught eight trout which we had for supper. After supper Father read aloud to us from "The Last of the Mohicans". In the middle of the reading I fell asleep. Father read by the light of the camp-fire.

In the bush. August 9th/71

West, Jake, and I went fishing before breakfast and Jake caught six trout. After breakfast West and I waded through the rapids fishing but caught no fish. Jake and Ellie went up stream and Father and Godfry down stream. These brought in about two dozen trout. After dinner all of us began to "whip"

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

the rapids. At first I sat on a rock by the water but the black flies drove me from there, so I attempted to cross the rapids. But I had miscalculated my strength for before I was half way across the force of the current had swept me into water which was above my head. Leaving the pole to take of itself I struck out for a rock. My pole soon stuck and so I recovered it. I then went half wading, half swimming down stream, fishing all the time but unsuccessful. West and Ellie were equally unsuccessful, but Father caught two and the guides a good many. At last Father and we three boys left our poles to the guides and went racing down stream. Mose told us the following story: in winter he and another man had been out hunting deer. They were on snowshoes which enabled them to go much faster than the deer so that instead of being armed with guns they had only stave tipped with iron to beat down the deer when they come up with them. They had one hound with them. Well, they had hunted for a long time unsuccessfully when Mose noticed what he thought was the track of a dog, leading up to a fallen tree. When he had reached there a large animal bounded away and he went after it, when it suddenly went slower and his companion cried out "stop, Mose, stop!" He stopped and saw to his horror a large

MOSE'S STORY

panther going slowly of. It had been too astonished at first to think of resistance. He said that in another

^{to} Mose noticed what he thought was the track of a dog leading up to a ^{fallen} tree. When he ^{had} ^{reached} there a large animal ~~got up~~ bounded away and he went after it; when it suddenly went slower and his companion cried out "stop, Mose, stop!" He stopped and saw to his horror a large panther going slowly of. It had been too astonished at first to think of resistance. He said that in another minute he would have been in the clutches of the beast.

minute he would have been in the clutches of the beast.

In the bush. August 10th/71.

To day we moved up stream to the place where we embarked first, at the end of the portage. While going up we scared several hares (*Lepus americanus*) from the bank. In one place two logs had

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

fallen across the stream and we had to get out and drag the boat over them. Another time while West and Jake were paddling the boat upset, and wet us and our possessions thoroughly. When we had pitched our tent Ellie West and I went to wash our hands (and get a drink) on a log that projects for some distance into the water. While standing on the end of the log Ellie fell off in to the water. After tea we chased Mose around. He got up one tree and we cut the tree down, and pulled him down of another. He then got up a third and we had to prick him with long sticks to get him down. When it was too dark to play Father read aloud to us from the last of the Mohicans.

Paul Smith's. August 11th.

We went back to Paul Smiths today. We first went over the portage and then took boats across the Lake. We found that the Ladies too had camped out for a night. On the upper lake I saw a white heron (*Garzetta candidissima*).

Paul Smith's August 12th/71

We ascended Mount St. Regis today. We first rowed by boats over to where we had made our Portage. Then we left the boats and followed a path through the woods to a lake. On this lake was a loon

AT PAUL SMITH'S

which afforded the gentlemen a chance of target shooting which they immediately improved (but they soon gave up the bird and shot at a tub). After this the path led up hill and gradually got steeper and steeper. Up at top there were small precipices from ten to fifty feet high. The top was completely covered with trunks of dead trees which we climbed over. On these trunks I saw a chipmunk (*Tamias straitius*) which had made its nest, instead of in a burrow in one of these hollow fallen trees. I also observed several red bellied nuthatches (*Sitta canadensis*) picking insects from the bark of the dead trees. They appeared to be perfectly indifferent as to whether they were on the upper or the lower side of a branch and I at first thought they were small woodpeckers. From the top of this mountain we had a view of all or almost all the lake system of this part of the Adirondacks.

Paul Smith's August 13th Sunday.

The church service was held in the schoolhouse today, and as the schoolhouse was on the opposite side of the lake we had to row there. I observed a leopard frog (*Rana halecina*) swimming about to day.

Martins. August 14/71

We left Paul Smiths to day and came here. Ellie

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Connie and part of the party went by stage coach; the rest of us went by boat.

West and I with Jake went in one boat and started a long while before the rest. We first rowed through lower St. Regis Spitfire and upper St. Regis and then made a portage into big clear pond. Jake had to carry the boat over part of the way until we met a man coming along with a sled, when we put the boat on it. West and I then walked slowly before them. I observed while passing over here a wood frog (*Rana sylvatica*). I also observed several toads (*Bufo americanus*) and a singular creature which I think must be the toad frog (*Scaphiophus solitarus*). It was olive with two yellow stripes above, and yellowish white beneath. On the banks of Big Clear Pond was the house of Godfry St. Germain, our former guide. There were a couple of very minute dogs and a large hound there. One of the former performed several funny tricks. We rowed through Big Clear Pond and then made a portage into a narrow stream. A sawmill was at the head of this stream. While crossing this portage I observed a red backed salamander (*Plethodon Erythonotus*) on a damp decayed log. (At Martins I observed another species of salamander which I think was the *Spelerpes longicauda*). In descending this stream we saw many

A SPECIMEN HUNT

muskrats (*Fiber zibethicus*) and once a deer jumped through the bushes but a few yards from us. We emerged from this stream into the upper Saranac Lake. Numbers of Loons were sporting here and in one place where a number of dead trees were standing upright in the water (The lake was very narrow here and the submerged trees, with the long moss hanging from them gave it the appearance of a swamp) a number of herons flapped around us. We went across this lake to Bartlett's (where we were forced to wait three hours for the rest of the party to come up) and had lunch. After lunch we went down a narrow stream and shot the Saranac rapids. As the stream doubled about a good deal here we made a short portage (West and I carrying the boat) into the Lower Lake Saranac. At the other end of this lake was Martins

Lake Placid. August 15th/71

We came here by stage coach. Nothing remarkable happened while on the coach, but after we came here, West and I went out on a specimen hunt. We chose a place where a small peninsula projected into the lake where numbers of trees had fallen down and there was quite a marsh. In about two hours we had collected about a hundred different species of Lichens

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and fungi. I saw a wood wren (*Troglodytes americanus*) hopping about on the branches picking up insects. I also saw a red backed mouse *Arvicola Gapperi* (I think). Its back was reddish, its sides yellowish gray and beneath white, as I could see.

Platsburg, August 16th.

We started by coach for Ausable Forks, where some magnificent falls are. In ascending hills, West and I, who were behind the coach, would, whenever we saw a peculiarly beautiful lichen or moss jump off and get it. We collected many specimens this way. The ausable river flows through a narrow ravine with very steep sides and as the falls are very high the effect is indiscribably magnificent. Our coachman gave us several very curious fungi and mosses. At Ausabletown we had a bath in the river and then took the cars for Platsburg.

Platsburg. August 17th/1871

In the afternoon of today we went to Ausable glen. We took the steamboat part of the way and went by carriage the rest. Coming home we went all the time by carriage. The glen is over a hundred feet deep and not very broad. We descend into the glen by means of steps which have been cut into the rock. There are 250 of them. The water rushed like a mill-

A TAME BEAR

race through part of this gorge while in the other parts it is comparatively slow. The effect inside this glen is wonderfully grand. We observed a tree toad (*Hyla versicolor*) climbing up the side of the glen.

White River Junction. August 18th 1871

To get here we first crossed lake Champlain (where I lost my hat and had to get a new one) to Burlington, where we ate lunch and then came here by rail. We had to change cars once. At the back of the hotel there is a large sandbank which delighted we children very much though I am not so sure that mother appreciated the advantages of Sand when thoroughly sifted through our clothes. There is a tame bear here who eats cake like a christian and appears very anxious to come to close quarters with us.

Profile house. August 19th.

To day we first took the cars for Wells river Junction and then took a different train for Littleton. At Littleton there was an enormous, good natured Newfoundland dog about three feet high. At this station we took a coach and six for the Profile house. The Profile house is in the White Mountains. After dinner we tried to ascend Cannon Mountain but failed. We got some new mosses however. Uncle Jimmie Gracie and wife Aunt Annie joined us here.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Profile house. August 20th. Sunday.

Strange to say there was no clergyman here so we had no service. We went to see the Profile from which the house takes its name. It looks wonderfully like a man. We afterwards ascended Cannon mountain where we saw a small hare (*Lepus sylvitica*).

Profile house. August 21st.

West and I ordered two horses today and rode to the flume. It is a small stream which flows through an exceedingly narrow and verry high gorge. From below the effect is wonderfully grand. We ascended Bald Mountain twice today and climbed about on the rocks up there.

Profile house August 22d.

When West and I (who had determined to have another ride to day) went for our horses, we were informed that we must not ride them so hard. I had been accustomed to gallop almost all the time on my pony Bella and so tried the same job with these horses. We had splendid fun on our ride however.

Profile house. August 23d.

West, Ellie and I ascended Mount Lafayette to day without guides or horses. The climbing was very hard and in some places dangerous. We started in

WE ASCENDED MT. WASHINGTON

the morning and did not get down till 7 o'clock in the evening. We ate our lunch on the summit. From the top of this mountain we had a splendid view of the region around and we saw Mount Washington in the distance. Just after lunch West found a beautiful crystal on the ground. I observed a box turtle (*Bufo virginea*) at the foot of the mountain. On the way up I observed several tree sparrows (*Spizella monticola*) and a bird that looked like a *regulus calendula*.

Crawford House, August 24th.

This house is 27 miles distant from the Profile house. We came here by stage coach. When we arrived here we took a carriage and visited the Silver flume and Beecher's cascades. We afterwards ascended Mount Willard by carriage. Some years ago a landslide occurred near here. Some people who were sitting in a house underneath it ran for their lives. Just above the house the landslide divided, passed it by without hurting it, but killed all the people! From Mount Willard we could see the place where the landslide occurred.

The foot of Mount Washington, August 25th.

To day we ascended Mount Washington. We drove to the base of it and then took queer mountain cars

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

to go up it. Up at the top we had lunch. After lunch we set about collecting specimens and adding to the heaps of stones up there. We had a splendid view from this the king of the White Mountains. We descended the opposite side by stage, and came down here. We bought some fine specimens of rocks here. Uncle Jimmie, Uncle Hill Father and we three boys went and took a bath in Emerald pool. The water was icy cold. I caught a salamander (*Pseudotriton ruber*) under a rock.

North Conway. August 26th

Before breakfast, Conie and we three boys visited garnet pool. After breakfast we came here. This is the last place in the white mountains which we shall visit. When we came here we visited the "White Horse" and took a bath in Diana's Falls. We also went into a small cave here. West and I collected quite a good many specimens here.

North Conway, August 27th, Sunday 1871.

In the morning we went to church and in the afternoon we did nothing in particular. I saw a gray-backed mouse (*Arvicola gapperi*) near the house.

Worcester, August 28th.

We first took the stage coach for Lake Winnie-

WE WENT TO A GLASS FACTORY

pesauche. Here we had lunch. On the way we found a hare snake (?) swimming about in a pool. We went across Lake Winiepesauches by steamboat and then took the cars for here. We left Uncle Hill and Aunt Susy at North Conway.

Pitsfield. August 29th.

We came here by cars. In the afternoon we went to a glass factory. It was curious to see a workman stand over a long furnace with a little red ball at the end of an iron bar and see him swing it to and fro until the ball became a great bubble; and then see them make it into windowpanes.

New Haven, August 30th.

At 12 o'clock today we went (with the exception of Anna who stayed with a friend of hers, Miss Sally Wats, who lives here) to Springfield where we stayed till seven o'clock. We did not see the Arsenal however. We then came here.

August 31st

Early in the morning of today Father, Conie and Ellie went on to Riverdale (Our Home). The rest of us stayed here. In the morning we drove all about the city. This, the City of Elms is a very beautiful

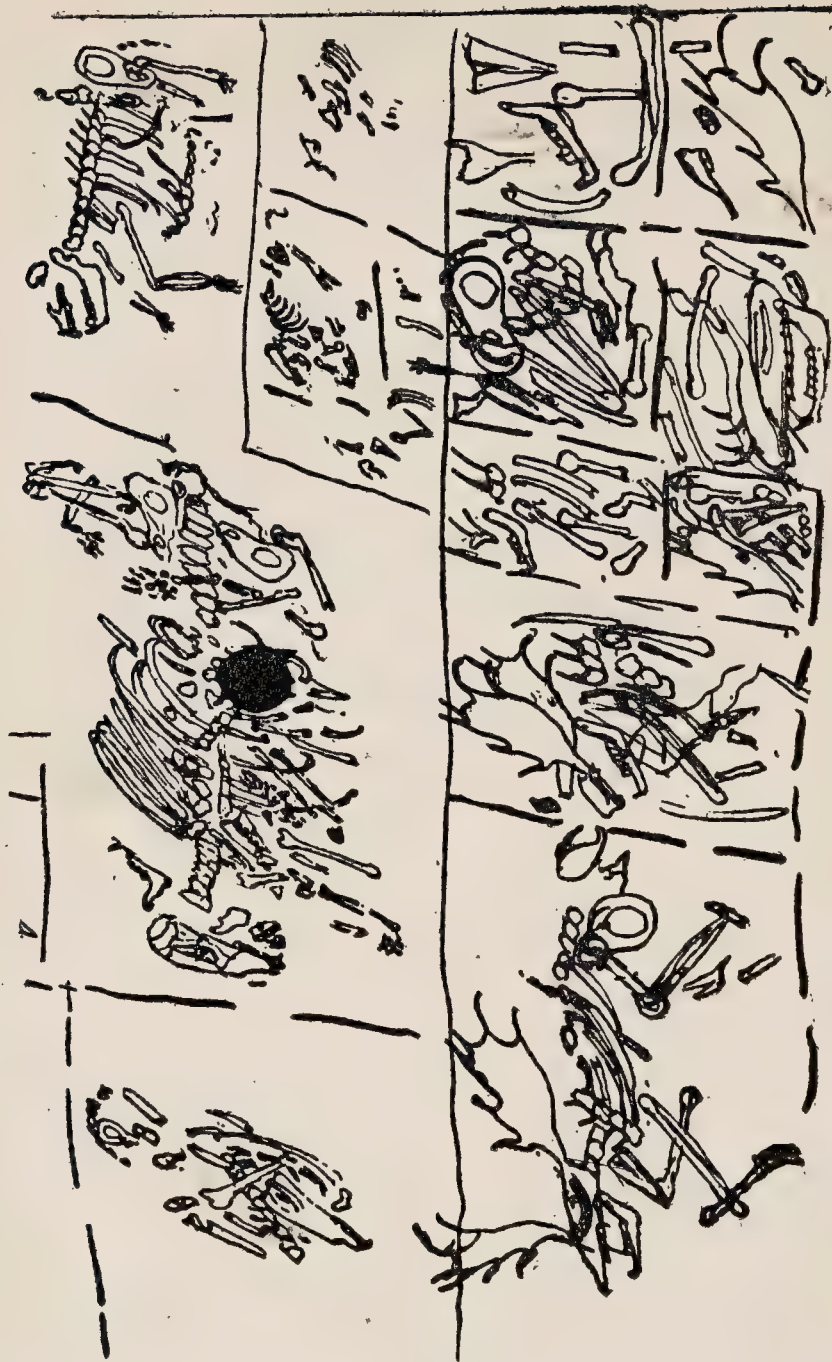
DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

place. In the afternoon we saw a collection of old pictures and in the Evening we came by cars, here, at Riverdale, Home.

[There is another hiatus in diary. The next journal covers Theodore's second European travels, in the autumn of 1872 and the early part of 1873. He celebrates his fourteenth birthday on the journey.]

JOURNAL OF TRAVELS TO EUROPE, INCLUDING EGYPT
AND HOLY LAND

[October 16, 1872, to May 12, 1873]



Animals I observed during the voyage.

Ship. Oct 16th 1872. Wednesday

To day we sailed in the Russia for Liverpool. Among the friends that came to see us off was Uncle Hill, Aunt Annie, Miss Helen Wagstaff, Uncle Jim, and Emlen. After passing Sandy Hook I felt sick, so gave up my dinner and went to bed.

17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, and 21st was very sick

Ship Oct 22d 1872 Tuesday

I felt much better to day and played around deck. Saw several gulls, terns and kittiwakes (*Larus*, *Sterna* and *Rissa*).

Ship. Oct 23d 1872 Wednesday

To day was much like yesterday

Ship Oct 24th 1872 Thursday

A gale came on today and I was so sick that I kept to my birth all day.

Ship Oct 25th 1872 Friday

In the Irish Sea. Still quite rough.

A snow bunting (*Plectrophanes nivalis*) flew on board and was captured.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Liverpool. Oct. 26th 1872 Saturday

We landed to day, early in the morning. We went to the Adelphy Hotel. Hardly were we in our rooms when Uncle Irving and Aunt Ella arrived. How delighted we all were! After a while I went out to the market. In the streets I was much annoyed by the street boys who immediately knew me for a Yankee and pestered me fearfully. Requiring to buy a pound of Arsenic (for skinning purposes) I was informed that I must bring a witness to prove that I was not going to commit murder, suicide or any such dreadull thing, before I could have it! Liverpool has all the dirt of New York (and a good deal of its own besides. After dinner Jimmie Bulloch Ellie and I went out to the Museum. The specimens are neither so well mounted or so rare as those in our own, the American Museum of Natural History at New York. Afterwards we went and took a bath. When we came home Uncle Jimmie Bulloch, Aunt Hattie, Mr. Sears, Jessie B, Lulu B. and Stuart B. I was also introduced to two strangers as Mr Smith and Mr Brown, and was turning away when a tremendous laugh announced the fact that they were Cousins Corneil Roosevelt and Hillbourn Roosevelt. Aunt Mary will be along in a few Days. She is going home to New York.

FOURTEEN YEARS OLD

Liverpool. October 27th 1872 Sunday

We went to church in the morning to church of the Holy Innocents. I admired the sermon but not the service. We took dinner and tea at Aunt Ellas, where we stayed the rest of the day. Today is my birth day and I am fourteen years old. Funnily enough today is also the birthday of Mrs. Sears and cousin Corneil. We are not all of the same age however. I celebrate mine tomorrow.

Liverpool. October 28th, 1872 Monday

Today in the morning we went out and fitted on clothes, bought hats, jewelry etc etc etc I then bought some snipe and partridges which I proceeded to skin—and with great success. At dinner we children finished most of a box of candy (in which we were considerably—and considerably—helped by our betters). We had all our relations to tea with us. Cousin Corneil was very funny. After dinner I received my presents—one bag, two pens, two pencils, one inkstand, two penknives.

Liverpool, October 29th, 1872 Tuesday

In the morning I went out to visit various bookstores in company with Corinne. I was unsuccessful in my search for scientific books, however. In the afternoon I skinned a starling and a snipe.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Liverpool. October 30th 1872 Wednesday

I went to Waterloo with Ellie today. While there we played football, read books and had a nice time generally.

Liverpool. October 31st 1872 Thursday

Arthur Dean and Jimmy came in to see us today. We did not do much except go to the swimming baths and play round the hotel.

Liverpool. November 1st 1872 Friday

Arthur Dean and Jimmy came in to see us today again. Arthur and I went out to an old bookstore and bought some books. In the evening we went out to Waterloo and had tea. I think that the system of railroad here is immeasurably inferior to ours. Their locomotives appear to go backwards as well as forwards. The cabhorses are worse than those of New York, and the animals in general are treated much more badly.

Liverpool. November 2d 1872 Saturday

Today we spent the day at Waterloo. I have been reading a copy of Audubons works which Aunt Hattie has, and with this I have been occupied most of the day.

I AM WEARING HEAVY BOOTS

Liverpool. November 3d 1872 Sunday

We went to the Church of the Holy Innocents again today. We stayed the rest of the day at Aunt Ellas, where we took dinner and tea. I am wearing some comfortable but heavy boots (soles three quarters of an inch thickness) which seem a cross between the lace and congress, with a touch of the slipper and a good deal of the golosh mixed in.

London November 4th 1872 Monday

Elliot and I with Antoine the courier came here to day. The Rest were left behind and we will join them at Paris. The system of Luggage here is fearful. The baggage for London for example is put in a car marked London, without any check. The effect is a wild scramble and a fierce fight for your luggage at the end of the journey. We are at the New Brunswick Hotel.

London. November 5th Tuesday

I went to see Arthur Dean today. I then went to the Strand and tried to get some old books but was not successful. While in a Hansom, the horse ran away.

Brussels November 6th 1872 Wednesday

We took the train to Dover, early in the morning. The road seemed to be a succession of tunnels. We

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

then got into a steamboat and crossed the channel—in an hour and a half. I thought that as I had suffered so much and so recently I might escape seasickness but I was very much mistaken. I gave up all the meals of the day before. At Calais (where we landed) we took the train to Brussels. The country is completely cut up with large ditches and small canals, on which the inhabitants have numerous boats. The houses, with their low, slanting, and moss covered roofs, and old chimneys, look very picturesque especially when you add an old walled city, an ancient tower and a dozen wind mills in the distance. We arrived here at halfpast five, and went to the Hotel des Flandres! There is not any coffee room or reading room here and so we have to stay up in our own rooms.

Bonn. November 7th 1872 Thursday

We left Brussels at quarter of ten and came here by cars, changing them twice and arriving here at halfpast five. The country through which we passed was hilly and we did not see the Rhine. As soon as we arrived here and had had supper we went to see West and Frankie R. who are at school here and whom we came here to see. We did have such fun! I had not seen West (who is my partner in the Mu-

A PICTURESQUE OLD TOWN

seum) for over a year and I do not know which of us was the most delighted.

Bonn. November 8th 1872 Friday

In the morning I bought a couple of rabbits and some birds for West and I to skin. West and Frankie came to dinner but had to go away immediately afterwards. They spent the evening with us however.

Bonn November 9th 1872 Saturday

Wet and rainy. West and Frank came here at two o'clock and stayed till nine, and I talked and dissected with them. We are staying at the Golden Star.

Bonn November 10th Sunday

We went to the English Episcopal Church. After it was finished we took West and Frankie and returned to the Hotel (the Golden Star) where they stayed the remainder of the day. Bonn is an old town, and like all old towns has both, advantages and disadvantages. The peasants, and old houses, and walls are very picturesque, but to offset this the system of drainage puts all the filth into the streets where it remains for some time before finding its way into some lower sewer and many of the sidewalks are paved with cobble stones.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Bonn November 11th Monday

Today was very rainy, and as West could not get away from school so I had a most dismal time.

Bonn November 12th Tuesday

Today was like yesterday, but West and Frankie came to see us in the afternoon, and so we had a nice time.

Paris November 13th 1872 Wednesday

We left Bonn at 7 A.M. and arrived at 11 P.M., after a sixteen hour trip, one of which was caused by the snow which fell all day and the other by the breaking down of a baggage train.

We have taken apartments in the Hotel du Jardin, where we have been before, and expect Father tomorrow.

Paris. November 14th 1872. Thursday

In the morning I went out and bought some larks and buntings, which I returned home and skinned. After dinner I went out and took a little walk, which was abruptly stopped by a rain shower. Paris is a good deal changed since 1870. The traces of the Commune are seen everywhere. The Palace of the Tuilleries is a mass of crumbling ruins and the Col-

BOUGHT MY CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

umn Vendome a mere stump. Burnt buildings and pulled down houses are to be seen everywhere. Father and Mother joined us tonight.

Paris November 15th 1872 Friday

I bought and skinned a bunting in the morning. In the afternoon I bought all my christmass presents. We dined out at a Cafe. Rainy.

Paris. November 16th 1872 Saturday

Rainy. I skinned some birds in the morning. We dined at Theodore Bronsons', where we had a good deal of fun.

Paris November 17th 1872 Sunday

Rainy. We went to the American Church which is Presbyterian with a touch of Episcopalian. The sermon was quite a good one. In the afternoon Larry Miller (whom we knew on board ship) came to see us.

Paris November 18th 1872 Monday

I skinned some birds in the morning. Rainy in the afternoon.

Paris. November 19th 1872 Tuesday

Morning rainy. Afternoon fine.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Paris. November 20th 1872. Wednesday

Out to the market as usual and skinned some birds.

Read in the afternoon.

Paris. November 21st 1872 Thursday

Packed up our trunks in the day and in the evening

at nine o'clock started for Turin.

Turin. November 22d 1872 Friday

Last night we spent very comfortably in the cars (although we did not get too much sleep) and woke up near Lyons, thus sleeping through the tame and flat scenery round Paris and at the same time getting all the advantage of the beautiful valley of the Rhone.

We passed along tolerably near to the river and were surrounded by high and steep Mountains with snow covered tops (it being now tolerably late in the season).

The scenery was wild and picturesque, the effect being still further enhanced by the beautiful cascades old Castles and especially the snug Swiss Hamlets which are to be seen nestling in among the hills. At 2.40 we passed through that most wonderful work the Mt. Cenis tunnel which took us half an hour. At 6 P.M. we arrived here where we stayed at the Hotel de Turin—which is comfortable but ghostly.

MANY CURIOUS SIGHTS

Bologna. November 23d 1872 Saturday

Left Turin at six A.M. We passed through a hilly country. The country is entirely different from France and it was most curious to observe the various old houses (very picturesque but exceedingly dirty), the ancient walled towns (same characteristics), the queer inhabitants (do. do) and above all the curious teams.

I saw a donkey and two oxen in one cart and a horse and a cow in another. On another occasion I saw eight oxen dragging a plough, fastened by their *horns*. Great droves of long legged black hogs are to be seen everywhere and the donkey (a miserable scraggy beast here) is next common. The cattle are fat and well conditioned but the common horses are miserable. The buffaloes, so common around Rome are not found here. We arrived here at 12.45 and are staying at the Hotel Brun, a very good place, anciently a palace. Bologna is much less infected with dirt and beggars than Rome or Naples, but the streets all slope towards the middle and there are no pavements except when there are Arcades. As usual everybody combines to cheat you. As soon as we arrived we went out sightseeing, but being pressed for time only entered two or three churches and were even forced to pass the famous leaning tower with but a look.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

The first church we entered was that of San Domenico, formerly S. Bartolommeo). It contains the tomb of St. Dominicus, in a separate chapel. The tomb is of white marble with basreliefs from the life of the Saint, kneeling angels and St. Petronius on top. One angel and the latter are by Michael Angelo, the others by Nicolo Pisano or his pupils. It also contains the tombs of Guido Reni, King Enzo and of Elisabeth Sirani [?].

We next went to the Church of Saint Stefano, or rather churches for there are seven joined together. The first is new and of no particular interest; but the second is very old, being founded on a Temple of Isis in the fourth century. An open court called the Atrio di Pilato forms the centre of the seven churches.

We then drove to the Certoso (outside the walls). It was erected in the 14th century and was formerly a Carthusian Monastery but was made a burial ground in 1801. In it we saw many beautiful monuments, such as those of Letizia Murat Pepoli; of Clotilda Tambroni, and Gasper Garatoni.

In the evening Father and Anna went to the Opera.

November 24th Sunday

We stayed at Bologna untill one oclock and dur-

ON BOARD FOR ALEXANDRIA

ing that time I saw San Putro [Pietro] (the largest church in the town but in an unfinished state and not very interesting) and the market place: The latter was very curious and it was both amusing and profitable to see the strange and picturesque costumes of the Italian peasants as they cried their wares, either from small stands or from their donkey carts. At one, we left in the cars for Brendeizi [Brindisi] and we will travel all night and arrive at three in the morning, when we will get immediately on board the ship for Alexandria. After we had been in the cars for some time we stopped we were surrounded by crowds of beggars to whom we threw centimes and bought oranges. This is the first time we have ever traveled on Sunday.

Ship. November 25th 1872. Monday

We passed a rather bad night and at four arrived at Brendeizi and immediately got on the ship Poonah for Alexandria. In the afternoon we passed the Island of Corfu, which I was too seasick to enjoy.

Ship. November 26th 1872 Tuesday

All today we were passing Greece and so near the shore that the windows of the houses could be seen. Some seamews are the only creatures we have seen.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Ship November 27th, 1872 Wednesday

All today we were in the middle of the Mediterranean and only a few ships to be seen.

Alexandria November 28th 1872 Thursday

At eight o'clock we arrived in sight of Alexandria. How I gazed on it! It was Egypt, the land of my dreams; Egypt the most ancient of all countries! A land that was old when Rome was bright, was old when Babylon was in its glory, was old when Troy was taken! It was a sight to awaken a thousand thoughts, and it did.

As soon as our ship was in the harbour it was surrounded with arab felluccas with strange latteen sails and still stranger arab boatmen. The deck was soon covered with these last; in all stages of picturesque dress and undress.

We got into one of these fellucas and rowed to shore, where, after getting through the Custom House (bribery and corruption) we took a carriage to the Hotel Abbat (where we have nice rooms). I shall never forget that drive. On all sides were screaming Arabs, shouting Dragomen, shrieking donkey boys and braying donkeys, and in fact the only quiet creatures were the dogs (large, fox like creatures with erect ears and of a yellow colour), which seemed

I FELT A GREAT DEAL

the laziest animals in creation and also the most cowardly, for I observed a dozen run away from a scotch terrier. They were too lazy to run long however and soon lay down until they were "put up" by the terrier again.

At the Hotel we had lunch (first witnessing a row between an Arab and a Negroe, in which the former was badly wounded and the latter taken off to be bastinadoed). After lunch we drove out to Pompeys Pillar, once one of the numerous columns of a great temple. Its top was in the Corinthian style of Architecture; and as it is so beautiful a pillar now, when alone, what must the effect when it was one of the numerous supporters of a grand Temple. The broken remains of numerous old Egyptian Gods were scattered all around. On seeing this stately remain of former glory, I *felt* a great deal but I *said* nothing. You can not express yourself on such an occasion.

We then went to Cleopatras Needle, but somehow it did not impress me so much as did Pompeys Pillar. It was covered with hieroglyphics, but it was not very large. Both of these remains are not very old—for Egypt. Only about two thousand years.

We dined at the Table d'Hote.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Alexandria. November 29th 1872 Friday

In the morning we walked about the city, and a most entertaining stroll it was. As an example of the varieties to be met with I will mention a scene from our hotel at this moment. At a corner of the square a showman is causing several babboons to show their tricks. At a well some camels (scraggy beasts, not nearly the size I expected them to be) are waiting to be watered and some fellahs are carrying off the water in sheepskins, still retaining something of the original form of the sheep. An ordinary European carriage with a French Lady inside, perambulates the street, in strong contrast to a party of Nubians and turks who are just passing by, while a Greek priest walks along the sidewalk. Some gentlemen from the New World are strolling along followed by a yelling crowd of beggars. Donkeys are scattered about every-where and a spaniel is scattering a party of Egyptian curs who were taking their siesta in the middle of the street. During our walk we visited the market and a most curious and entertaining sight it was. Afterwards I bought a quail and a most difficult work it was. I seized the quail and said (in English) "How much". He held up eight fingers and said something in Arabic of which I only understood the word piastre.

EGYPTIAN BARGAINING

“I’ll give you two”, said I holding that number of fingers.

A shake of the head from him and he put up seven. I put up three; he put up six; I put up four and he accepted it! for exactly half of its original price. Arabs always talk a great deal. A party of boot-blacks today, in an effort to get twice the usual amount of money out of me, got highly excited and were about to fight me, for some time, but somehow never got to the point.

After lunch we went to Les Jardins des Viceroi. Ellie and I went on donkeys, the rest in a carraige. Donkey riding is most exhilarating fun. The donkey is pursued by a yelling boy who keeps him on a perpetual gallop. The little beast is always on the point of scraping you off on some carraige, or house, but always carries you through. They generally are shaved close to the skin, with long hair hedges variagating it.

The gardens were very pleasant and perfectly covered with beautiful tropical flora, but there was no grass. All the trees looked as if stuck in sand. Captain Hector of the Poonah dined with us.

Cairo. November 30th 1872 Saturday

In the morning we did nothing particular and took

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

the two o'clock train for here, where we arrived in six hours. We passed through the Delta of the Nile and on all sides numerous birds of various species are seen, while herds of buffaloes and zebus grazed quietly in the marshy fields. Among the birds were snipe, plover, quail, hawks, and great black vultures. At one of the stations we bought some sugar-cane. We are staying at Shepherds Hotel.

Cairo. December 1st, 1872. Sunday

We went to the English Church at the New Hotel. The sermon was quite good. Afterwards we visited the gardens where we wandered about till lunch time. There were many beautiful trees and at one place an artificial cave with brooks, and cascades, and winding passages and stone cut stairs, and so cool and refreshing! The ground moreover was covered with a creeping sort of vine, which looked like grass, and on this tame ravens and crows hopped about, while warblers sang in the bushes. It was altogether very beautiful and we passed a very happy time there. Coming home we were followed by a man who showed off a funny little long-eared hedgehog and wanted us to let him charm a cobra which he had in his shirt.

In the evening Father and Mother dined at Mr. and

TO THE PYRAMIDS

Mrs. Blodged. I went to the gardens before dinner and wandered about for some time. The birds had all gone to their nests but innumerable bats were flitting over the surface of the water.

Cairo. December 2d, 1872. Monday

In the morning we passed through the bazzaars (Ellie and I on donkey back). It is the first day after the Ramadan and there was a great variety of costume, all appearing in their best suits. Among the gay crowd some coarsely dressed Mecca pilgrims seemed strangely out of place. At intervals well made soilders in red uniforms, mounted on splendid horses, and armed with air revolving rifles stood motionless as statues.

In the afternoon we inspected a number of Dahabeahs [dahabiyehs], some of which pleased us a good deal.

Cairo. December 3d 1872. Tuesday

In the morning we left in company with several other gentlemen and ladies for the Pyramids. It took us about two hours to get out there. The road was shaded a great part of the way by locust trees. We saw great numbers of birds while going out there viz, kingfishers, hooded crows, sparrows, warblers, kites, herons, pigions, and larks, whose habits I was able to watch quite well through my spectacles. All

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

of these birds were very tame especially the crows or kites who would stay till the carriage had come within thirty feet of them before they would fly off. We saw many zebus, buffaloes, cattle, goats and sheep and among the teams was a camel and a buffalo harnessed to the same wooden plough. Ellie was on a donkey. We finally reached the Pyramids! I could scarcely realize that I saw them. We did not have much time to think however for a screaming crowd of Arabs surrounded us and we were forced to turn our attention to other objects. We first visited the Sphynx. It needs to be seen at some little distance, and I got no idea of its size until I saw an Arab by it. The Arab was about the size of its nose. It is supposed to be the true entrance to the Pyramid of Cheops, as it back leads towards it. Between its paws formerly stood a temple, whose ruins we now visited. The doorways are all square. The floor is of alabaster, but this is completely covered with the drifting sand of the desert. We also saw a tomb deep in the sand. In it were various sarcophagi in niches in the walls, and one large one in the centre. We then started up the Pyramids.

But first we saw an Arab run up to the top of Cheops and then down again in eight minutes. We called this Arab the Doctor.



The Roosevelts in Egypt.

From left to right the older people are: Augustus Jay, Edith Clift, Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt (mother and father of the young Theodore), Mrs. Smith Clift, Francis Merriam, Smith Clift, Elizabeth Clift, and Nathaniel Thayer. The children seated on the ground are: Anna Roosevelt, Corinne Roosevelt, Theodore Roosevelt, and Elliott Roosevelt.

THE LADIES DID NOT ASCEND

The ladies did not ascend. Two arabs took each person. In addition to this another tried to "boost" me from behind, but I thought that three was one too many, and dismissed him with out any delay. The ascent of the Pyramid was like walking up an immense flight of stairs, with every stair four feet high and one or two feet broad, but as the arabs pulled you all the time the exertion was not nearly so great as I expected and as we were on the shady side we were not very warm when we got to the top where a most refreshing breeze was blowing. One poor gentleman almost fainted on the way however. Once on top the view was perfectly magnificent. On one side was Cairo and the valley of the Nile, all green and fertile and on the other stretched the vast, boundless, but by no means level desert of the Sahara. To look out on the desert gives one some what the same feeling as to look over the ocean or over one of the North American Prairies. The pyramid is over four hundred feet high and so from it you have a splendid view of the country, around. The outer coating been entirely taken off and the huge rough original stones remain. After having enjoyed the view to our hearts content we descended and had lunch, and then visited an English gentleman who has made a home (and a most comfortable one) in a tomb, for the

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

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purpose of scientific investigation of the Pyramids. He has already discovered two small passages which he thinks will lead to something more.

We then (with Corinne and Anna) entered the pyr-

EXPLORING THE PYRAMIDS

amid. We first went up the side for some distance and then dived into a low passage which slanted down very much and was excessively smooth and slippery, being only broken here and there by an indentation in the rock. Down this we went slipping and sliding and finally reached the bottom where an enormous stone block stopped the origing [original] passage and one had been cut around. The atmosphere was perfectly stifling and now to had to the horrors began to ascend, and as I had no guide I could not keep up with the rest, as I was continually falling from the floor being so smooth on so great an incline, and from being forced to bend double. At last they stopped in a small chamber and I caught up with them. We now came to the well which was situated somewhat like this. 1, 1 passage,* 2, well, 3 chamber, 4 elevated ridge, 5, 5, 5, 5 walls. To pass this well we had to go on the little ridge which was not two feet wide, without railing or rope, on a great incline, perfectly smooth and with only some notches in the stone at intervals of about thirty inches to put your heels in. Up this I crawled on my hands and knees and immediately afterwards procured an arab guide, finding it utterly impossible to proceed without one, the way being so excessively

* Here is a sketch, too dim to be reproduced. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

slippery and me so much exhausted. Numbers of Bats flitted above us, while their sharp cries seemed literally to pierce the ear. At last we reached the great Kings chamber, in which stands a large sarcophigus of red sandstone. In this chamber is a hole, which by pointing to the north star when the pyramid was built proves it to have been one of the oldest of the Pyramids. We then went out and it was almost as hard as coming in and I would ten times rather go up to the top of the Pyramid than go inside. Father was so exhausted that we were almost afraid he would faint. We then got into the carriage and drove home after having bought some old coins, images etc.

Cairo. December 4th 1872 Wednesday

In the morning I lounged about and did nothing but in the afternoon I visited the gardens and examined the habits of some birds through my spectacles. Of these there were two which were especially common, viz; the wagtail (*Mottacilla alba*) and the hooded crow (*Corvus cornix*). The crow is of grayish or white colour, with black wings, tail and head and of about the size of an ordinary crow. Numbers were to be seen sailing overhead, perched on the trees, or *walking* (not hopping) about the ground in search

WE WENT TO A MOSQUE

of food, unheeding and unheeded by both men and birds. The wagtails are cinereus above, which below with a black crown throat, wing and tail (which latter is kept in a perpetual state of motion, hence its name). This bright and active little bird is to be seen every where, flitting about and hunting for insects or skimming over the ponds.

I afterwards had a donky ride.

Cairo. December 5th 1872 Thursday

In the morning we went to the Mosque of Mahammed Ali. It is on a hill, from which you get a magnificent view of the city and the surrounding country is obtained. The Mosque is entirely of Alabaster, possesses a large court paved with the same material and is surmounted by some beautiful and slender minarets rather too slender I think. From these we heard the clear Muizzeen call afterwards at twelve o'clock. We were forced to put on some red shoes which we wore through the mosque. On entering the latter we went into the tomb of Mahomet Ali, on the wright. The tomb itself was covered with green cloth worked with gold thread and the walls were hung with tapestry of the same colour. The gold thread is worked in Arabic characters. The tomb was made of marble. In the dome many swallows had made their nests.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Inside it looked very imposing but this vanished on its being closely examined. The stars were of dirty latticework wood, the carpets were old and faded, many pillars were but plaster, and even those that were of real alabaster were much nicked and scratched.

In the afternoon we did nothing in particular.

I forgot to say that we saw the ancient well of Joseph and the farfamed Mamalakes [Mameluke] leap.

Cairo. December 6th, 1872. Friday

In the morning we did nothing and but at two we went to see the howling dervishes—and just missed them!

We then went to see the ancient belish at Ohn or Heliopolis, the oldest in Egypt. It is hard to think of a block of stone, which is 6000 (or at any rate 4000) years old, and which perhaps Abraham has seen! We saw also a large tree under which it was said that Joseph and Mary sat in the flight to Egypt (but I doubt this).

We passed quite near the Tombs of the Caliphs in coming home.

Cairo. December 7th 1872. Saturday

We went to see the Procession of Mahommets Cloth (I do not know its other name). We started early in

AN AMUSING HOUR

the morning, so as to get a good place. We got a place where the procession was to *pass* not to commence. We were about an hour too soon but I never spent a more amusing and interesting hour in my life. All sorts of men and beasts were continually passing. Various races of men could be recognised, such as the white, black, Egyptian and Eastern white, Arab or Syrian (the latter in by far the greatest abundance). Also a beautiful Circassian Lady, inmate of some rich mans Harem, was looking (with the vail dropped) out of a window above us. She smiled quite sweetly on Anna, and appeared to have no objection to be openly admired by Father. At last the procession came. First came numbers of soldiers. Then people supporting some great rolls of carpets. Then some cloths dragged on frames with wheels. Then Dervishes. Then soldiers. Then small palaguin (supported by men). Then officers. Then large and beautiful palanguin on gorgeously attired camel. Then camels with Dervishes and Officers. Finis.

In the afternoon we did nothing in particular.

Cairo. December 8th 1872. Sunday

We went to the English church and afterwards wandered through the gardens. In the evening Dr. Grant

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

came to see us and told us some very interesting stories.

Cairo. December 9th 1872. Munday

While the rest fitted up our Dahabeah (the About-Irdan or Ibis) I wandered about the city and skinned birds.

Cairo. December 10th Tuesday

In the morning we went out shopping.

Cairo December 11th Wednesday

Father and I went out making purchases and the rest fitted up the Dahabeah.

Near Cairo. December 12th 1872. Thursday

In the afternoon we went on board our Dahabeah. It is the nicest, cosiest, pleasantest little place you ever saw.

Near Cairo. December 13, 1872 Friday

In the morning Father and I went out shooting and procured two small warblers and blew a chat to pieces in a walk of a hundred yards. One of these was the first bird I had ever shot and I was proportionately delighted. After dinner we went to see the howling Dervishes. It was the most barberous sight I have ever seen. They bent over till their hands

WE WENT OUT SHOOTING

touched the ground and then straightened themselves with tremendous rapidity (at the rate of 51 times a minute once) continually uttering a sort of howl or a monotonous repetition of some word or words. After continuing this for some time, one of them almost and one of them quite got into a fit, staggering about, shrieking and foaming at the mouth. We left before it was finished. In the afternoon I went out with the gun and shot a yellow wagtail.

Near Cairo. December 14th Saturday

In the morning Father and I went shooting and I shot a white wagtail. In the afternoon I went out walking and I have rarely seen such a quantity of birds before. I distinguished no less than fifteen species (all very tame), each in great numbers in an hours walk. I had an excellent opportunity of observing their habits.

Near Cairo. December 15th Sunday

We went to Church in the morning and in the afternoon some friends visited us and I went out walking.

Near Cairo. December 16th Munday

In the morning we went out shooting, with some success. After lunch we visited the Museum at Boulag.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

It contains a great collection of antiquities. I could hardly enumerat one hundreth of the thinks we saw, but will mention a view of the principal. I was much struck with a painting of some wild geese, which was extrodianeryly preserved, the species being perfectly distinguishable. One statue was over *five thousand* years old and apparently as perfect as when it was first made. Many of the scarabes were singularly large and beautiful and some had extended wings, rather a rare thing. Many animals and birds were represented, among which cats, crocodiles, and sacred Bulls of Apis predominated. On the slabs of stone many and forcible scenes of Egyptian life were seen in addition to large tablets of hieroglyphics and hieratic writing.

Near Cairo. December 17th Tuesday

Corinne was quite sick today and had to lie in bed. Father and I went out shooting in the morning and procured a couple of small birds, one of them quite rare. During the afternoon I did nothing in particular.

Near Cairo. December 18th 1872. Wednesday

Father and Anna went to Cairo in the morning on donkys and in the afternoon some friends came to

PLOVERS AND WAGTAILS

visit us. At about four oclock Father and I sallied out with our guns. We reached a marshy ground, and then suddenly observed a white tailed plover! This is one of the rarest and best marked of Egyptian birds and I immediately recognised it by the general brownish colour, long yellow tarsi, white tail, and contrast of black and white on the wing. It was running in the shallow water and on being fired at rose into the air, when it was joined by two others who had been standing by a pool, close to us, and the whole three flew straight in the direction of the Sahara, not stopping while in sight and continually uttering their mournfull cries, which sounded like a lengthened repetition of the word w -h- illl - w w w. Although we did not shoot anything we went home well satisfied with having procured a glimpse of this rare and curious bird.

Near Cairo December 19th Thursday

In the morning Father and I went out shooting, and after *five shots* procured—a yellow wagtail!!! It was doubtfull whether the bird paid for the powder.

December 20th. Friday

In the afternoon of Today we, in company with Misters Merriam, Jay, Godey and Thayer on the Rachel and Mr., Mrs. & Misses Clift in the Gazzall started

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

up the Nile. As I before said we are in the Aboul Erdan, which translated into English means Ibis, and by this name I shall in future call it. The Gazelle and the Rachel started before us but we had almost caught up with the latter when we got on a sand bank and so came in here (10 or 15 miles up the Nile from Cairo) later than it.

Saturday Near Tura December 21st 1872

Today in the morning we stuck on a sandbank, and remaining there some time Father and I went on shore shooting, and found ourselves in a great Forest of Palms in a truly African scene. Among the Palms Hooded Crows, southern owls, Spanish Sparrows, Senegal Doves and Sardinean Warblers flew and we (in company with the other gentlemen of the Rachel and Gazelle) had splendid sport and returned with full gamebags. As a finishing touch to the mornings sport we had a chase along shore after our Dahabeah which was passing us, but we finally overtook it. In the afternoon large flocks of Geese, Ducks and Ibises passed us and we saw a pelican fly by us.

Near Benisooif [Bene Souef]. December 22d 1872

Sunday

In the morning of today while the Rachel and we were Neck and Neck and the Gazelle was far ahead,

A PELICAN APPEARED

a Pelican appeared right ahead of us, swimming up stream as fast as it could. As it was Sunday our guns were laid aside but the sight of the Game overcame the scruples of the Gentlemen of the Rachel and as soon the bird was in easy short [shot], and just as it was preparing to fly a perfect battery of guns from the latter boat opened on it, under which it soon succumbed, and drifted down stream in a dying condition. A boat was sent after it and it was recovered. In the afternoon we passed some storks and cranes, talking [stalking] solemnly along shore and also some flocks of crocodile birds and a couple of ravens. Some wagtails boarded us, although we were in the middle of the Nile. We also saw some specimens of what I think were the Charidrius Egypicus and an egret in addition to, Wild Ducks, Geese, and Ibises. We of course saw great numbers of crows, kites and vultures.

Benisooif. December 23d 1872 Munday

Early in the morning I went on board the Rachel to skin the Pelican shot yesterday. We arrived here at about nine o'clock, and then had some pretty nice shooting around the town. Mr. Jaw gave me a couple of hawks also. In the evening the American consul, wife, baby and mother-in-law paid us a visit.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Benisooif. December 24th 1872 Tuesday

My time today was fully occupied with skinning birds. In the afternoon Father was lent a horse by the American consul (a turk who has allready paid us six visits of long duration each) and had a splendid ride, with mother accompanying him on a donkey. In the evening (Christmas Eve) we visited Mr. Clift.

Benisooif. December 25th 1872 Wednesday.

Christmas! In the morning we went in to Fathers room and we did get such presents. Afterwards several of our friends visited us. I recieved a beautiful breechloading double barrellled shot gun and in the afternoon went out with it. I visited a palm grove and shot four doves. I then saw by a little pond a sand snipe and winged it. It then flew into the water and by swimming and diving when shot at or closely pressed gave us a good deal of difficulty before it was caught.

In the evening Father and I visited the American Consul, and saw his hareem.

Near Benisooef. December 26th Thursday

We tracked up the river four miles today, and then stopped because of a head wind. In the morning we killed a lark.

BIRD SHOOTING

In the afternoon Father and I went out in the boat to a mudflat and tried to get some storks but found it impossible, although we got two long shots at them and some herons. We then crossed to a pond grove, and there we had shooting. On going along by the rivers bank I picked up a sand snipe and kingfisher, and then entered the grove. This was perfectly filled with hoopoes and Pigeons, although several of the former and a couple of Dozen of the latter had been shot by the gentlemen of the Gazelle and Rachel, who left the wood as we entered it. We killed five doves and Father winged a buzzard while I shot a hawk, a hoopoo and a starling from the top of Palm Trees.

Fechtan December 27th 1872 Friday

By tracking, poling, and sailing we reached here today. In the morning I shot an Ibis and a lark when we landed for some minutes. Shortly after this we and the Rachel collided and she lost a spar and a rip was torn in our mainsail. At midday Mr. Jay boarded us and we suddenly learned that the Rachel was to stay where it was, to wait for Mr. Gody who started for Cairo this morning! No reason was assigned for this, and Mr. Clift did not know of it till we told him. The Gazelle and we will go on. We are accompanied now by Mr. Waitman in the Water

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Lily. In the afternoon we ran foul of various sand-banks and (with the Gazelle) encountered various other difficulties.

15 miles up from Fechtan. December 28th. Saturday
The Gazelle and we started in the morning but with bad winds. At about midday Father and I with Ellie went ashore and visited two groves of Palm Trees. I was walking ahead and killed two pigeons in the first, but as the inhabitants objected to the firing, moved on to the next where I observed an immense flock of starlings in the top of a Palm, five of which I brought down with a shot. Father also killed a breater and two doves.

December 29th Sunday 1872

Today we had some wind, and sailed most of the time. In the morning, we passed a large flock of about sixty Egyptian geese. They were wading in the shallows, but soon swam out into deep water, where they arranged themselves in an irregular long line and as we approached, divided themselves into several squads and flew off in various directions. At about 12 oclock we stopped and took a walk, during which I observed no less than seven species of hawks crows, stercho finches, and small waders in easy shot.

NEW YEAR'S EVE

In the afternoon we passed a large sandbank, on which I counted the following species of birds. *Charadrius crepitans Ægypticus*, *Ardea cenireans*, *Nycticorax*, *Grus cenierea*, *Ciconia alba & nigra*, *Platella Cucondian*, *Anser albifrons*, *Pelecanus onocratatulus*, *Phalacrocorax corbo*, *Anas forctas*, *achta creca*.

Golosna. December 30th 1872. Munday

We sailed untill about two oclock, when we stopped here. Father and I procured live doves, two owls, a plover and a pipit.

Minich. December 31st 1872 Tuesday

In the morning Father and I went out shooting and procured eighteen birds. The Rachel caught up with us and passed us as did the Waterlily. In the afternoon we reached them here, and the Gazelle, Ibis, Rachel and Waterlily were moored side by side, while their inhabitants spent New Years Eve together in our boat.

7 mi above Rhoda Jan 1st 1873 Wednesday

The Rachel and WaterLily had to stay at Minich but the Gazelle and Ibis sailed on to hear.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Sandbank Jan 2d 1873 Thursday

Today we trucked and poled for a few miles up to here. At night we heard jackals.

Sandbank Jan 3d 1873 Friday

Today was passed like yesterday with a few agreeable diversions in the shape of collisions, fights, and foundings [groundings].

Opposite Abou Fayda Jan 4th 1873 Saturday

Today we had no wind, but poled and trucked to opposite this grand and magnificent cliff, where we saw a magnificent sunset. On one sandbank I saw a small flock of Egyptian geese. I also observed curlews and plovers and great flocks of ducks.

In a walk in the Afternoon I observed five small waders viz: *Gotanus Hypolocus* and *ochropus*, *Gallinago media* & *gallinula*, and *Charadrins minor*. These and *Rhyncca Lengalensis* are the only small waders I know of that inhabit Egypt. Both the snipe are rather rare here, although common in the Delta, and are only found in the marshes. The green sand-snipe and little ringed plover are tolerably common, but the common sand-snipe can be seen every where, where there is any water.

WONDERING AT THE HIEROGLYPHICS

Siout. Jan 5th 1873 Sunday

In the morning of today we had three excitements; 1, the Ibis broke her tiller, 2, A gust of wind from Abou Fayda broke the Gazelles mast, 3, we had a good view of the mirage. The Gazelle had to stop to mend her mast but we sailed on to here, which we reached after midnight.

Above Siout Jan 6th 1873 Munday

Early in the morning we donkeyed to the tombs near Siout. We did not have time to make a long visit and principally spent our time in examining and wondering at the hieroglyphics on the walls, and wondering still more at the idiotic people who have written their own littleness beside them. In the afternoon the Gazzelle came up (and so did the Rachel, but she stayed at Siout) and we sailed on to here.

Below Girge. Jan. 7th 1873 Tuesday

Today we had a good wind and sailed all the while. We passed a large flock of stiles and a small one of Egyptian geese.

Above Girge. Jan 8th 1873 Wednesday

We had quite a good wing [wind] and reached here at 12 oclock. Two of our men had their families here,

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and we stopped for two hours to let them see them, and the Gazzelle had to stay here to mend her mast which was broken again. Father and I had some shooting in the environs of Girge, and procured some doves and specimens. I saw an Ibis too, but did not kill him, as I have plenty of specimens. I may as well describe the habits of the Ibis. It is in reality a *heron* and *not* an ibis, far less the sacred Ibis, which is not found in Egypt. It is very common in Egypt and very tame, being never molested by the natives, and but little by the travellers. Although a water bird it is very frequently seen inland, acting the part of the crow or rook in following the plough to pick up the grubs turned up with the soil, or wandering in the fields, insect hunting on its own account. I have also seen it wading in the shallows, apparently fishing. It seems strange that a heron should roost on tree-tops but such is the fact with this bird. While near Cairo, opposite the Island of Rhode (which is thickly covered with trees, and to which these birds resort) I used to watch them by the hour. At about half past four o'clock the ibises would begin to arrive in parties of from ten to twenty. They soon would be seen arriving from various quarters in large numbers and the tops of trees would be whitened with immense multitudes perching on them, for the Ibises

A REFRESHING WALK

did not enter in among the branches but perched right top. As each flock arrived it seemed to go through various evolutions in the air before alighting. During these movements the whole party appeared to follow a leader, as in geese and ducks. I was too far distant to hear any noise, but it must have been deafening, from what I have heard from small flocks, for in the trees there must have been several thousand Ibises. At about halfpast five when the sun set, the birds had generally all arrived, although occasionally a straggler or a small party could be seen coming in.

Above Kenneh Jan 9th Thursday

We had a good wind and sailed all day and most of the night.

Thebes Jan 10th Friday

Today in the morning we tracked. Before breakfast I had a refreshing walk on shore and procured an owl and some doves. In the afternoon we had a good breeze, passed the temple Medeenet Háboo [Medinet Habu], the two colossi sitting with their hands on their knees, and caling surveying the same plain which they had looked on for so many thousand years, passed the beautiful temple of Harnak [Kar-

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

nak] (in which case distance does *not* lend enchantment to the view) and finally moored on the shore by the temple of Luxor, amid a discharge of guns from the Counsel.

In the evening we visited Harnak by moonlight. It was not beautiful only, it was grand, magnificent and awe-inspiring. It seemed to take me back thousands of years, to the time of the Pharaohs and to inspire thought which can never be spoken, a glimpse of the ineffable, of the unutterable.

Thebes. Jan 11th Saturday

In the morning we crossed the Nile and after a fierce battle with beggars and donkey boys, engaged donkeys and proceeded across the plain. We saw the two Colossi, the Rameseum and the great temple of Medeenit Hiboo. I procured a vinous grosbeak, a sand-lark, four chats, a crested lark, a ringed plover, and a dove. In the afternoon the Gazelle arrived.

Thebes. Jan 12. Sunday

In the morning we walked about Luxor. In the afternoon the Rachel arrived.

Thebes. Jan. 13th Munday

To day we visited the tombs. We went into several tombs and saw numerous interesting engravings on

MY GUN MISSED FIRE

the walls. The first one was Bruces tomb [the Tomb of Rameses III]. The sculptures were in Basrelief. There were several passages and rooms and the sculptures were interesting but not nearly so much so as in Belzonis tomp [tomb] which we next visited, where the paintings were in Italio and represented sowing, planting, battles, amusements etc. etc. We visited several other tombs but none so important.*

Erment. Jan. 14th Tuesday

We tracked to here to day. In the morning Father shot a hawk.

Sharoana [Sharuna]. Jan. 15th Wednesday

In the morning we had a long tramp over a sand bank and procured some plover, snipe, and pigions. In the evening we sailed on to here, with the Gazelle and Rachel.

Above Edfon [Edfu] Jan 16 Thursday 1873

In the morning we had a walk on shore and procured some doves. The rest of the day we sailed on. I saw a vinous grosbeak, but my gun missed fire.

Assouan. Jan 17th Friday 1873

We sailed all today and reached here at 10 oclock.

*I saw and shot at a wolf on the way home. I also procured some chats.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Assouan. Jan 18, 1873 Saturday

Anna's Birthday. In the morning I hunted over the desert and roused a jackal and saw white crowned and white tailed chats. We celebrated Annas birthday in the evening, by lighting up our boat and having the inhabitants of the Rachel and Gazelle to dinner. We afterwards visited Philoe by moonlight, and while there took supper on the Blodgets boat, who, with the Wards, have ascended the cataract. I did not like Philoe as much as Luxor. We reached home at four oclock.

Assouan Jan 19th 1873 Sunday

Slept most of the morning. Visited Elephantine Island in the afternoon.

Assouan. Jan. 20th 1873 Munday

Visited Philae by daylight. Coming home soused a pack of sand grouse who were very tame.

Assouan Jan 21st 1873 Tuesday

Hunted around in the desert. Saw a jackal.

Assouan Jan 22d 1873 Wednesday

Visited the cateracts.

Assouan Jan 23d 1873 Thursday

Hunted in the desert.

HUNTED WITH SUCCESS

Assouan. Jan 24th 1873 Friday

In the morning I hunted in the desert. In the afternoon the Rachel, Gazelle and Ibis started down stream, but very slowly.

Hom Ombos [Kom Ombo] Jan 25th 1873 Saturday

In the morning and afternoon we hunted along the river with some success. Towards sunset the ruin of Hom Ombos.

We sailed all night.

Jan 26th 1873 Sunday

At noon we visited Hagen Lilibis [?], a rather uninteresting ruin.

Edfoo. Jan 27th Munday

Today, in the morning we visited the beautifully preserved temple of Edfoo. Shot in the afternoon.

El Hab, Jan 28th Tuesday

In the morning we saw the temple and tombs of El Hab. The latter were very interesting. Came on to Esnie in the evening.

Esne Jan 29th Wednesday

Saw the Temple, went out shooting and killed a black headed plover and pigeons.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Thebes Jan 30th 1873 Thursday

We came on here today. I had some shooting towards the latter part.

Thebes Jan 31st 1873 Friday

I went out on a shooting expedition all day and killed fifteen Ibis, pigeons, doves and snipe. The rest visited Medenit Haboo.

Thebes Feb 1st 1873 Saturday

We visited Harnak and I killed some specimens.

Thebes Feb 2d 1873 Sunday

Had services and visited Harnak.

Thebes. Feb 3d 1873 Munday

I went off on a shooting expedition and killed a crane, several snipe and some pigeons. Father and Elliott visited a tomb on the other side of the river.

Kenneh [Keneh] Feb 4th 1873 Tuesday

Made beautiful time and reached here in the evening. Killed a ringed plover.

Kenneh Feb 5th 1873 Wednesday

Visited the beautiful and well preserved temple of Dendera. Shot a sand chat, and an Egyptian plover and got a bat.

HUNTING AND SIGHT-SEEING

Bellianeh [Baliana] Feb 6th 1873 Thursday

Rowed down to here. Went out shooting and killed three dunlins and a queer sort of plover at a shot.

Bellianeh Feb 7th 1873 Friday

Saw the temple of Abydis which was quite interesting. Killed 16 pigeons.

Feb 8th 1873 Saturday

Rowed all day. Shot in the morning. Met the Zingara.

Feb 9th 1873 Sunday

As usual some Rachelites came to the sermon.*

Feb 10th 1873 Munday

Went out shooting and killed a peewee, ziczac, two snipes and eleven pigeons (six at a shot). Took tea at Gazelle, Father, Mother, and Annie at Rachel.

Feb 11th 1873 Tuesday, Reni Hassan

Went out shooting. Reached here in afternoon.

Feb 12th Wednesday

Visited the Tombs of Reni Hassan. Interesting in subject but not in execution. Killed an owl and a kestrel.

* The young men on the *Rachel* always came on Sunday to listen to a sermon read by the author's father. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Feb. 13th Thursday Bene Soef

Went out shooting with Father and killed a gull. Collided with Moorkat and knocked in Front Cabin, and window of main cabin.

Feb 14th Friday Memphis

Sailed all day. Rough in afternoon.

Feb 16th [15th] Saturday Cairo

Saw Memphis (Serapium and Apir Pits). Reached here in afternoon. Killed two Ibis.

Feb 16th Sunday Cairo

Went to Church! Still on Dahabeah.

Feb. 17th Munday Cairo

Still on Dahabeah. Killed some pipits and wagtails and an Ibis. Rainy.

Feb. 18th Tuesday Cairo

Left Dahabeah for Shepherds Hotel. Rainy.

Feb. 19th Wednesday Cairo

Lounged about the city all day. Rainy.

Feb 20th Thursday Cairo

Still Rainy. Visited Dr. Grants.

WE LANDED AT JAFFA

Feb. 21st 1873 Ishmaih Friday

The Ladies under the guardianship of Sapienzo* go to Alexandria and thence to Port Said, where we will join them, first visiting the Suez Canal. Messrs. Thayer and Jay (who are going to form part of our party in Palestine) will also join us there, whence we all proceed to Jaffa.

Father, Ellie and I came on to here in the cars, staying at the quite Decent Hotel Paguon [Pagnon]. We donkeyed to the waterworks, and afterwards to the canal which is much larger than it looks.

Port Said Feb 22d 1873 Saturday

We (with Mr Dodge and another gentleman) took a steamer, and came up to great canal to here, where we are staying at the Hotel de France, which is tolerable. Had the Asthma.

Boat. Feb. 23d 1873 Sunday.

Went on board the steamer Alphe joining the rest of our party.

Feb 24th 1873 Munday Ramleh

Early in the morning we landed at Jaffa. We visited the House of Simon the Tanner, which looked modern and unreal. Jaffa is built on a hill, adjoining the sea, and is thoroughly oriental with very pretty women and children. In the afternoon we took horses

* The dragoman. [Ed.]

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

and came on to here (in about three hours). The horses are all very good and I have the best of the lot. I have named him Grant. He has some Arab blood in him, and is very swift, pretty and spirited. I saw many New Birds on the way and shot a cat in mistake for a rabbit. Anna, Mr. Jay and I arrived here first and were informed by the monks of the monastery we are staying at that they had no rooms. Father arrived and a long talk ensued. The monks at last said that they had rooms for the gentlemen but that ladies could not go inside the inner walls, but this difficulty was also overcome in time.

Feb 24th [25th] 1873 Tuesday Jerusalem

Early in the morning I went out shooting and killed a kestrel and a lark. We started on the horses at about eight o'clock. We continued on the horses until between eleven and twelve, when we reached Bab-El-Wady (where I procured a very pretty finch) when we dismounted and took lunch. On the way Mr. Jay and I had a race, but I beat. After dinner we saw some red partridges, ravens, buzzards, owls, etc. but could not get any. We finally arrived over a hill almost into Jerusalem, which was just what I expect it to be except that it was remarkably small. We intended to stop at the Mediterranean Hotel, but al-

AT JERUSALEM

though we had been promised rooms, a count had arrived and taken them so after rowing up the proprietor in no measured terms, we went on to the Damascus Hotel, where we have very comfortable apartments.

Feb 26th 1873 Wednesday Jerusalem

In the morning we went to the church of the Holy Sepulchre. In it we saw the sepulchre, the tombs of Nicodemus and Joseph, the pillar of the flagellation and various other wonderful things which gave me the same impressions as when I saw the Bones of Saints (or Turkeys) in Italy. What I did awe for, was to think that on the very hill which the church covers was the place where Jesus was crucified. I was much interested in Godfrey de Bullions tomb also. We also saw the house of Dives at whose gates Lazarus sat (who only existed in a parable) and afterwards ascended to the spot of Pilates house where we had a beautiful view of the city. In the afternoon we took our horses and rode to the Mt. of Olives and the peaceful garden of Gethsemene, where it was a delight to walk about.

Feb 27th 1873 Thursday Jerusalem

In the Morning we went to see the Mosque of Omar. It is very graceful and beautiful. To get in we had

whose gate Azaras met Jerho only
existed in a parable) and afterwards
ascended to the spot of Pilate's house
where we had a beautiful view
of the city. In the afternoon
we took our horses and rode
to the Mt. of Olives and the fragrant
garden of Bethesda, where
it was a delight to walk
about.

MARVELS OF THE MOSQUE OF OMAR

all to put on slippers, and as each was continually losing his or her pair, we had plenty of exercise in hunting for them. At one place we saw a stone with three and a half nails in it. When these nails fall out the world will come to an end. Fifteen and a half have fallen out all ready. We also saw the famous hanging stone (which was resting on walls however) with the marks of the Angel Gabriels hand on it. Under the rock we saw the places where Abraham, Jacob, David and Solomen prayed, all conveniently near each other. In one place where the room was small Mahomet had enlarged it by putting up his head. We were also shown Mahomets footprint on the rock. We afterwards went to the Mosque of Adesa where we saw a footprint of Jesus Christ and a beautiful carved pulpit, and one of the original stones of the Temple. In the afternoon we took a ride around the walls and through various Biblical localities, among them the pool of Bethesda which were very interesting.

Feb. 28th 1873 Friday Jerusalem

Elliott is thirteen today. In the morning I went out hunting, with a good deal of success. In the afternoon we went to the Wailing Place of the Jews. Many of the women were in earnest, but most of the

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

men were evidently shamming. We afterwards rode to the tombs of the Judges and then to the tombs of the kings. Both were underground, plain and without any ornamentation.

March 1st 1873 Saturday Jerusalem

We went in the morning to a convent and bought photographs. Had a ride.

March 2d 1873 Sunday Jerusalem

We went to a Protestant church in the morning. I enjoyed the sermon a good deal.

March 3d 1873 Munday Jericho

In the morning we started off on horseback for the Dead Sea. The way was bad, and so we did not go very fast. We saw a good many birds, and I killed some. We stopped for lunch under "The shadow of a great rock in a thirsty land". We reached here before five o'clock and I went out shooting immediately. The country was rich, intersected with streams and covered with trees and bushes, among which were birds of various species. Quails and partridges rose from the short grass, bulbuls and warblers hopped among the bushes, while doves, hawks, finches, jays, and verdons flew among the trees, but I happened to shoot very badly and only procured a quail, a bulbul

A STRANGE BATH

and a warbler. Our camp is very pleasantly situated. We have in all about thirty five beasts of burden in the caravan inclusive of those of ourselves and of our Bedaween guard, while there are about twenty five humans in it. At night some people of Jericho came and danced a wild sort of dance before our tents.

March 4th 1873 Tuesday Mart Saba

In the morning we started out for the Jordan. The way was green and fertile until we reached the holy river, where we found a number of Pilgrims assemblies. We took a delicious bath in the Jordan which is what we should call a rather small creek in America. After we left the Jordan the way was very desolate and through a sandy desert. We reached the Dead Sea (which is a singularly beautiful lake) in time for lunch. Of course we bathed in it. It was a strange bath. You could not sink. You could really sit upright in deep water. The after effects were by no means unpleasant. We then rode off to the Mountains and then a perfect scene of desolation burst upon us. The mountains were bare and barren, the plants were dried up, and the only living things in sight were a huge vulture that was soaring over the valley, and a black raven that was wheeling overhead. We camped near the convent. Father visited a

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

between camp saw a marraige and created a row by giving a good deal of backshesh in the night.

March 5th 1873 Wednesday Pools of Jerusalem

In the morning we went through the convent (except the ladies) and then rode on to Bethlehem, the Birthplace of our Lord. We saw the place of the Nativity (after some backsheesh and persuasion to the Turkish official, for the Greeks and Latins have been fighting lately, and most people are not allowed to go down), the milk grottoe, and the cave of the slaughter of the innocents. We then came on to the great works by which we are now. The tents were almost blown away in the night.

March 6th Thursday Several miles from Hebron

We rode on to Hebron in the morning and saw Abrahams Oak and the Mosque which contained his remains. We then rode back to here. I went out shooting and killed two very pretty little finches.

March 7th 1873 Friday Jerusalem

Today was very rainy. We stopped for lunch at a hospice, where we were most hospitably received by a Greek Monk. We then rode on to here.

March 8th 1873 Saturday Kamleh

We started early in the morning for here. It was

TRIED OUR HORSES

showery before noon but clear afterwards. While Mr. Jay was shooting at a swallow a goat dropped down from sheer fright at the noise, and we at first thought he was shot. The accommodiations are excellent.

March 9th 1873 Sunday

Rode to Jaffa in the morning and then got on board the ship. In the afternoon was very seasick. I was really sorry to part with my horse Grant, who fully equals most European horses of high weight for speed and endurance and very much excels them in sure footedness.

Beyrout. Munday, March 10th 1873

We got off the steamer early in the morning and came here, where we are staying at the Hotel de l'Orient—middling. In the afternoon a Mr. Dodge was so kind as to lend me his horse, which was not very swift, although it ran away with me and was certainly a good leaper. I had an attack of asthma in the night.

Beyrout Tuesday March 11th 1873

In the morning Freddy and Howard Bliss came to see us and we walked around the town, and saw the college here. Tried our horses in afternoon. Not nice.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Ain Tufeh Wednesday March 12th 1873

Have settled on a nice horse. Horses better than last time—except mine and Ellies. We started at about ten o'clock and reached (where we are surrounded by snow, and are very cold) before five. Did not get a bird. Have kept on the diligence.

Abla Thursday March 13th 1873

We kept on the diligence road until we took lunch when we branched off. At lunch I procured a swallow, a bunting and some other birds. We reached here at evening and found the inhabitants to be Christian and friendly. We made the acquaintance especially of a man name Yusef, and three pretty girls called Artoura, Susain and Marianne. They with a Maronite Priest visited us after supper and afterwards Father, Mother and I went and visited them. We were shown into a large room where a great many people were, and were forced to sit on a sort of divan. They were going to get us arrackee and coffee, but as we had just dined we would not take these so were given rasins, oranges etc. etc. Quite an intelligent man carried on a long conversation on the subject of Syria and America compared together.

Baalbek. Friday. March 14, 1873

We had a beautiful canter from Abla to Baalbek,

IN THE SADDLE

which we did in rather over three hours. The ruins are, with the exception of Karnak the grandest and most magnificent I have ever seen, and they gave me the same feeling as to contemplate the mighty temples of Thebes. I killed a yellow throated finch, a lark and a gardel in the afternoon.

Syrahayi Saturday March 15th 1873

In the morning I killed a number of gardels, warblers, sparrows, finches and linnete. At ten we were in the saddle, and came on to here, where we are dreadfully cold. We have been in tents since we left Beirout, but they are not so good as the former ones.

Sukr el Wady. Sunday March 16th 1873

We rode on to here to day. We observed a great number of singular frogs in a pond by the way. At night I had a bad attack of Asthma and Cholera Morbus.

Damascus. March 17th 1873 Monday

Today was showery. We lunched near the beautiful fountain of Fijih. Afterwards I had quite a nice hunt. Just as we were coming on to a plain, Boutross (our under dragman) and myself were far ahead of the rest of the cavalcade, when we suddenly saw a long distance ahead of us a struggling crowd of vul-

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

tures, and soon made out a couple of jackals. We increased our pace and bore down on them. The jackals made off, and the vultures flew up into the air as we approached and we reached the remains of the carcass of a goat at the same time with a couple of peasants, who informed us that the goat was theirs, which had been killed by the jackals. We now put our horses to a gallop and made after the jackals who (each with a piece of goat in his mouth) had gotten such a long start of us that, we could not catch up with them. Finally they stopped on a hill, and we got into a valley trying to stalk them. I had just given the gun to Bootrous, while I arranged my bridle when the jackals came in sight and he was off like a flash while I followed, shouting for my gun. He did not hear me and kept on. Bootross was on bad ground and could not get near enough to shoot, but I went much faster and was soon near the beasts. They separated, and I went after the largest, thinking to ride over him and then kill him with a club. On we went over hills, and through gulleys, where none but a Syrian horse could go. I gained rapidly on him and was within a few yards of him when he leaped over a cliff some fifteen feet high, and while I made a detour around he got in among some rocky hills where I could not get at him. I killed a large

THE HORSE MARKET AT DAMASCUS

vulture afterwards. We reached Damascus (Hotel Demitro—nice) at about halfpast four.

Damascus March 18th 1873 Tuesday

In the morning we saw the horse market. It was very interesting. The horses were perfectly wild and when one was bought, a man rushed in to the crowd seized it by the head, slipped a holter over it and then gave it to the purchaser, who carried it home as best he could. In the afternoon I went through the Bazaars to buy a suit. The shopkeeper would sometimes be reading The Koran, while bargaining with you. I got things for $\frac{1}{5}$, $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{2}$ etc. the price originally asked for them.

Damascus March 19th 1873 Wednesday

In the morning we went to the mosque of St John and ascended the tallest minaret (220 steps) where we had a magnificent view of the city and plain. We then visited the famous general Abd-El-Keader, and then went to our American consuls house. After lunch I went to the English consul, Mr. Greene, who with Mr. Wright, kindly took me out shooting. Procured a squirrel and a jay.

Damascus March 20th 1873 Thursday

I went out shooting round Damascus and procured

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

a jay, a thrush, two warblers, a pippet, a blackbird, some titmice and several chaffinches.

Damascus March 21st Friday

I went out shooting and killed a hooper and some chaffinches. Mr. Wright and Mr. Greene came to Dinner.

D Beirout. March 22d Saturday

We were up at three in the morning and started in the Dilegence at halfpast four. We changed horses ten times and arrived here at five, having lunched at Stirra [?] where we lunched on the way to Abla [Ablah]. We passed a herd of Gazzelles on the way.

Beirout. March 23d Sunday

Ellie is quite sick. In the morning Father went to the Arabic service and we all went to the English one except Mother and Ellie.

Beirout March 24th Munday

Corinne and I dined at Mr. Blisses. Ellie is still quite sick.

Steamer. March 25th Tuesday Beirout

We got on board an Austrian Loyd Steamer and started off at 7 p.m. Ellie sick. The Laurances are on board.

SEASICK

Wednesday Steamer March 26th

We were off the Island of Cyprus but we did not get off. Ellie sick.

Thursday Steamer March 27th

Were out of sight of land all day. A number of birds flew on board and I offered a reward for them, in consequence of which I received some hawks, two —, a chat, a cuckoo and a warbler. Ellie sick.

Friday. Steamer March 28th

We were off the Island of Rhodes in the morning, but it was too rough to land. In the afternoon we skirted Asia Minor. Ellie better.

Saturday. Steamer March 29th

We reached Smyrna today, and changed in a great hurry on to another Austrian Loyd and went on.

Sunday. Steamer. March 30th

We reached Syra [Smyrna] to day and changed into a little paddle wheel to carry us to Athens. We went on shore and bought a lot of candy. Was seasick in the morning, but played tag with Tom Lawrence, Frank Lawrence, Fanny L. and Corrine.

Munday Athens March 31st

In the morning I was very seasick. In the afternoon we reached the Piraeus, then took carriages and

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

drove to here, seeing the Acropolis and some other ruins on the way. Father, Mr. Thayer, Mr. Jay, Frank Lawrance, Tom Lawrance, and I are staying at the Hotel de la Grand Bretange, while Mother, Anna, Elliot, Corrinne, Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Lawrence, Fanny Lawrance, and Mr. Lawrence. Both of the hotels are nice.

Tuesday Athens April 1st 1873

In the morning we took carriages and went off sight-seeing. We first saw the ruins of the Olympian. These consist of 15 erect columns and a single prostrate one fluted and with Corinthian Capitals. We then saw a small Greek and then a ruined theatre of very large size, dedicated to Bacchus. We then entered the Acropolis and first came to the beautiful and chaste little temple of Niki Apteris, erected by Simon in the Ionic style. We then saw the Parthenon, the Propyle and the —, supported by its beautiful Caryatids. We then came home and I was unable to go out in the afternoon because it was rainy, but afterwards Tom Lawrance and I had a walk by ourselves. Frank Lawrence has shot his leg off.

Wednesday Athens April 2d 1873

In the morning we revisited the Acropolis and ascended the Areopagus. In the afternoon we drove

I LIKED ATHENS

to the Piraeus and embarked in an Italian steamer for Constantinople. On the whole I liked Athens as well as I expected to, chiefly from its associations, although it lacks the magnificent beauty of Baalbek and the gloomy grandeur of Karnak.

Steamer. Wednesday April 3d 1873

In the afternoon we reached Smyrna, and got off for a walk in town, under an execrable valet. Father, Mother, Mr. Lawrance, Mrs. Lawrence, Mrs. Carroll, Frank, Tom, and I dined at a bad cafe on shore.

Steamer. Thursday. April 4th 1873

Although the Captain had refused to let us see Ephesus under plea that we started at 10 A.M. we did not get under weigh until 6 P.M., Mr. Jay sick.

Steamer. Saturday April 5th 1873

All day we were passing through the Dardanelles, and finally emerged into the Sea of Marmora. Played around the deck with Tom and Frank Lawrence.

Constantinople Sunday April 6th 1873

Early in the morning we saw Constantinople. We got into a boat and rowed ashore and the then walked to the Hotel D'Anglaterre, which is the nicest one we

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

have been in since Paris. We went to church in the afternoon. The Lawrences are at the Hotel Bizaence. Mr. Jay still sick.

Constantinople Munday April 7th 1873

In the morning, Frank, Tom and I went out riding, and had a nice time generally, but got late for lunch. Many of the horses here are very nice but inferior to those of Syria and Egypt.

Constantinople Tuesday April 8th 1873

We took a long and uninteresting drive to the Old Walls, and saw various historic towers of some interest.

Constantinople. Wednesday April 9th 1873

In the morning we started off in Carraiges for some sightseeing, Frank and I following on horse back. On the way my horse turned a half somersault, and fell on his back, throwing me. We first visited Suiliman mosque, which was quite pretty but ordinary. We then saw Sultan Mahmonds tomb in a mosque, with a Faky [Fakir] teaching from the Koran by it. We then saw a house in which were a number of figures dressed up as Janisaeriss Guards, and various other characters.

We then entered the Great Mosque of St Sophia.

A CHEERFUL AND BEAUTIFUL PALACE

This is by far the most beautiful one I have yet seen, being composed of marble, Porphyry, verdantique, and the Dome with mosaics. We ascended to the Gallery, whence we had a fine *coup d'oeil* of the interior of the mosque. The top was best seen from inside. Both Elliot and Mr. Jay are almost well now. In the night I was taken very sick.

Constantinople Thursday April 10th 1873

I did nothing in particular all day, except visiting Tom.

Constantinople Friday April 11th 1873

We and the Lawrences started off together in the morning. We first went to a Palace of the Sultan, composed of marble, verd antique, porphyry, precious woods, and inlaid with Mother of Pearl. In some of the rooms were massive silver ornaments representing tigers fighting with horses, attacking zebras and stags, pelicans and crans [cranes] by strems [streams] etc. It was one of the cheerfullest yet one of the most beautiful palaces I have ever seen. We then went to see the Sultan go to his Mosque. He and his suit came by sea, in six large and beautiful caraques [or baraquas], gilded and ornament, with red velvet cushions and gilded canopy for the Sul-

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

tan. In the afternoon we drove and rode to the Sweet Waters, and rowed back in a ——. There was a strange medly of costumes. Greeks in white tunics or short skirts, Turks in baggy trousers, and short jacket, Arabs in loose flowing garments, Europeans and Americans in their regular tight-fitting clothes, and Circassian ladies of the hareem who so far as I could see were very beautiful.

Constantinople April 12th 1873 Saturday
The Lawrences went of to Brendeizi.

Constantinople. April 13th 1873 Sunday
Went to a High church in morning but could hear nothing in consequence of intonation so went to Presbyterian Church in afternoon.

Constantinople Monday April 14th 1873
We went on board the steamer at 10 P.M. and started at midnight for the Black Sea.

Rustchuck. Tuesday April 15th 1873
Was very seasick all day. Arrived at Varna at six P.M. when took cars and came here where we got on a very nice but very dear Danube river boat, which did not start untill the morning off.

TO VIENNA

Wednesday April 16th 1873

We sailed up the Danube all day. The country was level or rolling and green, admirably adapted for grazing purposes. We are in Romagona. Had the asthma at night.

Thursday. April 17th 1873

We changed boats and continued up the Danube. Have left Romagona and are between Servia and Austria. All today the scenery was astonishingly beautiful, far beyond any on the Rhine. Reached here at night and got into cars which did not start untill it was after midnight.

Pesth Friday April 18th 1873

We did not reach here till about one oclock and went to the King of England Hotel. We had dinner and then went out sightseeing. We saw a picture gallery with but a few good pictures (I detest many of the old masters), and then ascended a hill in an American railway car, and obtained a beautiful view at the top.

Vienna. Saturday April 19th 1873

In the morning we went out to the Museum and saw some fine pictures and Busts. In the Afternoon we

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

came on to here, Grand Hotel, very good, but dear as brimstone.

Vienna Sunday April 20th 1873

We went to Church in the Morning, but there was no sermon.

Vienna Munday April 21st 1873

Did nothing in particular.

Vienna Tuesday April 22d 1873

J. W. Roosevelt and Frank came here with Aunt Mary, Misses Tiny and Gertrude Roosevelt. The meeting was like that at Bonn. In the morning we bought and dissected a rabbit, and in the afternoon played with the other children.

Vienna Munday April 28 1873

Last week was spent in pleasant monotony. At about six oclock I went to West's house and either breakfasted there or at our hotel. We then skinned birds or rabbits untill lunch which we took at our hotel, in the afternoon played in the park and dined together. But today West left for Bonn where he will go to school again. I bought black cock and used up all my arsenic on him. In the evening Ellie and Father



The Dresden Literary American Club-Motto, "W. A. N. A." ("We Are No Asses").

From left to right: Theodore Roosevelt, aged $14\frac{3}{4}$ years; Elliott Roosevelt, aged $13\frac{1}{2}$ years; Maud Elliott, aged $12\frac{3}{4}$ years; Corinne Roosevelt, aged $11\frac{3}{4}$ years; John Elliott, aged $14\frac{1}{2}$ years. July 1, 1873.

DREARY MONOTONY

went on to Dresden to see about our going to school there at Miss Mack Vitches [Minkwitz's] for the summer.

Munday. Vienna. April 29th 1873

I went to see the Ambros collection. The suits of armour were fine, the Syrian, Egyptian and Mexican specimens interesting and many of the Medaeval antiquities very beautiful, but the few pictures were singularly poor.

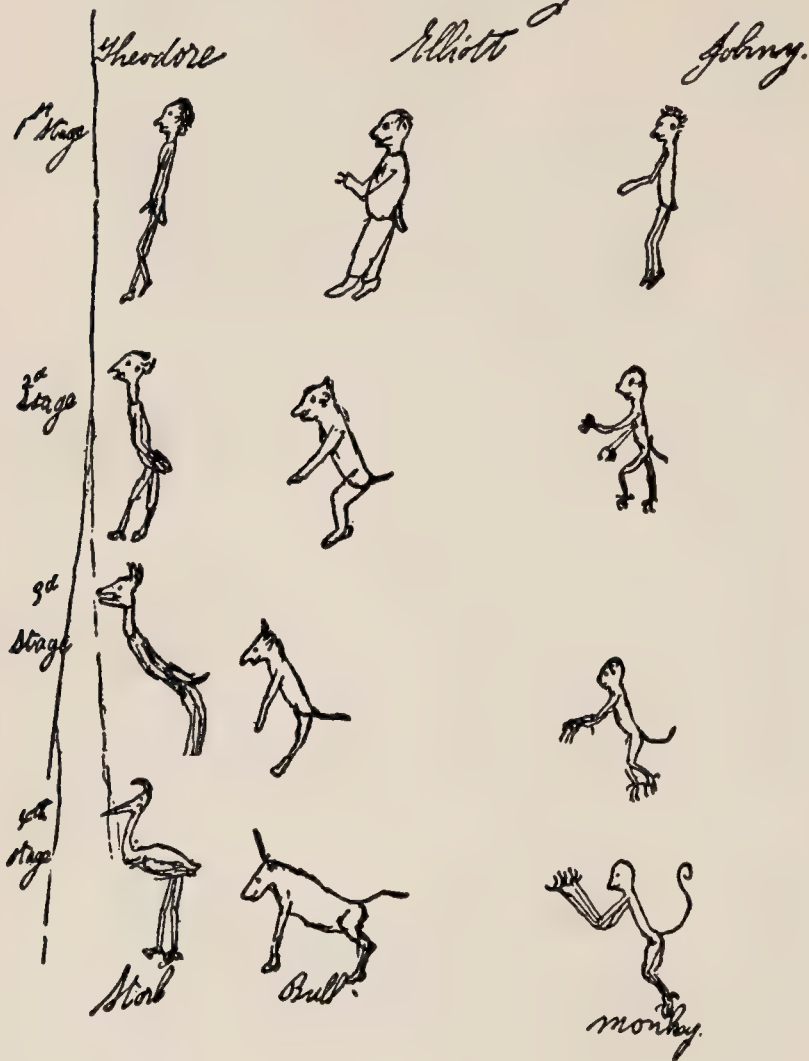
On May 1st the Great Exposition opened, but we did not see it until May 3d when we only had a most cursory glance.

Vienna. May 11th Sunday 1873

The last few weeks have been spent in the most dreary monotony. If I stayed here much longer I should spend all my money on books and birds "*pour passer le temps.*"

On May 4th the American Church was opened with a congregation of 27 people, while today there was between one and two hundred. I have made the Acquaintance of Dr. Kennicott [Kinnicutt] who has procured me some arsenic, after a good deal of trouble.

As I have no need to write I
 will close up with some illustrations
 on the Darwinian theory.



Your true Brother
 Jediah

Facsimile of the closing part of a letter written from Dresden
 September 21, 1873, to his older sister.

DEPARTURE FOR DRESDEN

Vienna May 12th 1873 Munday

I visited the Great Exposition which is still in a state of disorder. The American department has improved very slowly. In the Waldavian partition were a number of cases of skulls, packets of skins, large models of ships, and minitures of countries.

At 10 P.M. on the 14th we two boys (with Father) left for Dresden, where we are to stay in a German Family for the summer.

ORNITHOLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS
MADE IN
EUROPE, SYRIA AND EGYPT

[November, 1872, to July, 1873]

Vultur fulva—Very abundant in Egypt and Syria. It is the most abundant vulture, the *Agyp-ticus* coming next, while the other kinds are rare. It was found in every wild locality in those lands, the nature of the ground being a matter of utter indifference to it. Thus, I found it alike in the lofty, snowcapped Lebanon Mts. and in the low, marshy Nile Delta; in the fertile plain of the Jordan and in the arid Nubian Desert. It soars at an immense height, so as frequently to become invisible and hardly ever seems to move its wings. The quickness with which a carcass will attract these birds is perfectly wonderful. Once, near Damascus, I saw two jackals pull down a goat, and although no vulture were then to be seen, in less than five minutes about eighty had gathered about its body! It hunts purely by sight. It is extremely tenacious of life, and is rather a wary bird, unlike the next species.

Neophron percnopterus—very abundant in Egypt, common in Syria. In Egypt it is very tame and familiar, frequenting the vicinity of the miserable native mud villages and is of invaluable service as a scavenger, acting in company with the kites

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

crows and dogs. In Syria it is more suspicious chiefly inhabiting desert localities in company with the above. I have seen it soar for hours without moving its wings.

Milvulus Aypcticus—very abundant in Egypt, where it is very tame and familiar, frequenting the villages as well as the fields, and acting as scavenger in company with the vultures. It is a very expert fisher, and is quite fond of this pursuit, it also preys on lizards, mice and small birds, but is very cowardly in its nature. It continually utters a sharp cry.

Elanus coeruleus—I found this handsome little kite common in Egypt in winter. It feeds on insects, which it takes on the wing, and also on lizards, etc. It flies very swiftly and beautifully.

Falco tinnunculus—I found it very abundant during the winter months in Egypt and Syria; quite a number flew on board our ship while off Cyprus late in March, and I found it common at Smyrna, Athens, and Constantinople early in April. It was the commonest hawk in summer in Saxony, and there I observed in June a pair who seemed to have a nest in a cleft in a rocky precipice. It feeds on field mice,

STRANGE HABITS OF A HAWK

lizards, larger insects, and small birds. In the crop of one I found the remains of a crested lark, a lizard and some beetles. While hunting it has a curious habit of rising in the air to quite a height and there remaining stationary, sustaining itself in this position by a continual fluttering motion of its wings and tail. It takes insects on the wing, but never, so far as I have observed, birds, always stooping at these latter while sitting. The kestrel, like the owl, seems to have a great partiality for ruined towers; at a tower by Ramleh, in Syria, I found fully twenty of these birds, to whom I was at first attracted by the great noise they made; for this hawk is very fond of making itself heard. In Egypt where this species is more abundant than all other hawks put together, it is very tame and unsuspecting.

Falco cenchris—I procured one specimen of this species at Thebes.

Bubo Ascalaphus—Rare in Egypt. I only saw it once or twice in dense groves of the Sont tree (or *Acacia*). It sees well by day and is very shy.

Asis accipitrinus—I found this owl about Jerusalem and Damascus in March.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Aluco flamme—I shot two specimens of this bird at Glossona, in a dense Sont Grove. It can hardly see in the daytime and is easily approached.

Carine meridionalis—Abundant in Egypt. It frequents the Palm and Sont groves, sees well in the daytime and is very unsuspecting. It is very noisy, continually uttering its harsh, rasping notes. It feeds on insects and small birds. (It also haunts the ruined temples).

Turtur Senegalensis. Very abundant all through Egypt. It is especially fond of the groves of Sont Trees, and it is rare to find one of these of any considerable extent, that is not pretty well populated by these doves. They are also plentiful among the palms, and I have sometimes found them among the rocks and ruined temples. It is a very familiar and confiding bird, being especially fond of the neighbourhood of villages, and there is no difficulty in shooting as many as one desires, and they are certainly good eating, although inferior to the common pigeon. It feeds on various kinds of seeds, and like many other birds is very fond of the grain of the dhourra with which I have frequently found the crop stuffed. The

THE SAND GROUSE

nest, which is made in the sott trees, is composed of twigs.

Turtur auritus—Common in South Germany.

Palumbus torquatus—I found it common in summer around Dresden.

Pterocles exustus—I met with small flocks of sand grouse near Assouan in the desert. When in the plain the birds were very shy and took flight readily, but where the ground was broken and rocky they seemed to trust more to their coloring which made them difficult to distinguish from the numerous stones, and to their speed of foot, which was considerable.

Caccabis saxatilis—Common all through Syria. It frequented the barren, furz-covered wastes, and was especially fond of rocky districts, being found high up on the mountains. I was there in March, when the birds were found in couplets or sometimes in small flocks. They possessed wonderful running powers, and hid themselves among the rocks very cleverly, so that it was almost impossible to make them rise, and, if they did so, the flight was low and only protracted for a few hundred feet. (They had a curious sharp

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

call). When necessary however they could fly very powerfully for a long distance.

Perdix cinerea—A few seen near Dresden.

Coturnix communis—I saw two or three specimens in a grain field by Bellianah, Egypt, early in February, and about a month later found them in great abundance around Jericho and the mouth of the Jordan. The birds when squatted, on bare ground, sat very closely and would permit me to come within three feet of them before rising. When squatting they could hardly be distinguished from the ground.

Vanellus cristatus—Abundant in Egypt in winter and in Syria during the migrations. Common in North Europe during summer. Along the Nile this bird was among the most conspicuous of the smaller waders. It was always seen in flocks of from five to fifteen, which frequented the sandbanks, and shore of the river, wading in the shallow water to quite a depth (for them) and being able to swim well if there was a necessity for it. They were quite tame, but after being once shot at usually flew a long distance before alighting. When alarmed, they ut-

A CONSPICUOUS AND NOISY BIRD

tered a loud "peetweet," like the cry of some of our sandpipers.

Hoplotterus spinosus—very abundant in Egypt singly or in small flocks. It frequents indiscriminately the sandy banks of the river, the edges of the small pools and the inland field, and wherever found its bold colouring, erect carriage and singular habits, make it one of the most conspicuous birds. When it thinks itself too closely approached the outcry that it makes, compared with the size of the bird is truly wonderful. Perhaps I would be walking up to some plover or other game, when a zic-zac would observe me, immediately rise from the ground, and begin to utter a series of sharp, clacking cries resembling the sounds made by a cracked but unusually vigorous watchman's rattle. This of itself would be quite sufficient to scare the game even if the zic-zac flew off, but such an idea never enters its head; on the contrary it wheels about in the air, circles overhead almost brushes by your face and mean while utters shrieks that are almost sufficient to startle the sportsman not to mention the game. After all this fuss it will perhaps settle down within a few years of you, spread its wings exultingly and utter and insulting "Quawk." These manoeuvres are gone through with

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

whether any other birds are present or not, for its office of watcher is quite involuntary; indeed to the shy game, as cranes and geese, it is quite useless, as they take the alarm long before it does. It derives its arabic name of *Ziczac* from its cry, and is the true crocodile-bird. It feeds on worms, crustacea, insects, etc.

Chettusia Villotaei—I saw a small party in a pool near Cairo, in December.

Phivianus aegypticus—Very common in Egypt. It is found along the sand bars and sandy shores, and is perhaps the prettiest wader that frequents those places. It is seen singly in couplets or in small parties of three or four and although lacking the impudent familiarity of the zic-zac is a confiding little bird and will permit a close approach without flying. It is very active, running rapidly about in the shallows and along the shores in search of its food which consists of small fish, insects, worms, etc., and the crop of one which I opened was filled with a green vegetable substance. When necessary it can swim and dive well. It has a sharp chattering cry. It was most plentiful (in the Winter) in upper Egypt.

VARIOUS OBSERVATIONS

Aegialtes cantianus—one specimen shot in Egypt in February.

Aegialtes minor—very abundant along the Nile, both on the shores of the river and by the inland pools, going singly or in small flocks. It is very unsuspecting.

Numenius arquata—rather common along the Nile.

Limosa aegocephala—One or two seen near Cairo.

Gallinago media—common in the Nile Delta.

Gallinago gallinula—common in the Nile Delta.

Tringa minuta—common in Egypt in the winter. It went in large flocks, and was unsuspecting. It frequented both the banks of the river and the small ponds.

Totanus ochropus—abundant in Egypt in winter wherever there is water. It is found singly, and usually keeps a sharp lookout on the sportsman. It is very good eating.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Actitis hypoleucis—very abundant in Egypt wherever there is water; it may be seen by every pond no matter how small. It is an active restless little bird, always on the move, and is not shy. When alarmed it starts off with a sharp “peet,” but usually re-aligns soon. It swims and dives well. It picks its food off the surface of the mud.

Himantopus candidus—Common in Egypt. Goes in large flocks and is shy.

Grus Cinerea—Rather common in Egypt. Extremely wary and shy.

Platalea Cucorodia—Very common on the Nile.

Ciconia alba—In winter it was abundant on the sand banks of the Nile being found in great flocks. In spring I saw it on the Danube and in summer found it common in Holland, where it was very tame, nesting on the houses.

Ardea Cinerea—abundant in Egypt in the winter. It is solitary, and frequents the banks of the river, and occasionally the ponds. It is shy and hard to approach and is generally only procured by acci-

MORE OBSERVATIONS

dent. It feeds on fish and reptiles, and defends itself fiercely when attacked.

Herodias Garzetta—Rather rare along the Nile.

Nycticorax Griseus—Common in Egypt in winter.

Ortygometra crex—Common in England in Summer.

Fulicula atra—Common on the Swiss lakes in summer and in Egypt in winter.

Chenalopex aegypticus—Common in Egypt in winter. It is usually seen in rather small flocks and is extremely shy.

Anser albifrons—Abundant in Egypt in winter. It goes in large flocks frequenting the sand-banks or shallows or the river itself, but is shy and difficult to approach. On a hot day however they dislike to rise from the water and may then be procured by drifting down on them in a boat.

Anas boschas—Abundant in winter on the Nile.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Rhynchaspis clypeata—Abundant in winter on the Nile. Less shy than the other ducks.

Querquedula crecca—Very abundant in Egypt during winter. Goes in large flocks.

Pelecanus onocratulus—Very abundant in Egypt in winter and in April I saw it on the lower Danube. It is a shy bird and is a strong flier. Sometimes it goes singly and sometimes in large parties. It procures its food by fishing in the shallows, swimming about and scooping up the fish with its bill. It may be quite easily tamed. It is much infested by parasites.

Phalacrocorax carbo—Abundant on the Nile in winter, Gregarious.

Larus argentatus—I saw numbers of these gulls at Alexandria, Suez, Jaffa, and Beirout. Although not gregarius large numbers will frequently collect around some favourite prey. At Suez they are quite tame and familiar.

Larus canus—Abundant along the shores of Ireland and England. Numbers are frequently seen together following ships.

SOME COMMON SPECIMENS

Larus ridibundus—Very common in lower Egypt. It is not a shy species.

Sterna hirundo—Common in the Irish Sea. I also saw it on the Mediterranean.

Sterna minuta—I saw it near Trieste on the Adriatic.

Podiceps minor—Common in the small pools near Paris.

SPORTING CALENDAR

[August 21, 1875, to December 25, 1877]

Saturday August 21 1875

100 yds foot race between West & Theodore. Theodore won in 13 seconds.

Standing jumps—T. 7°2'. W. do.

Running “ T. 11°5'. W. 11°1'.

° represents feet
' inches

Time
° hours
' minutes
" seconds

Tuesday 24

Standing jump. Theodore 8° West 7°10'.

Wednesday 25

Running. Theodore won against Alfred. Distance 300°.

Running jump 13°, West 12°6'.

Saturday 28

100 yd. dash. Emlen and Theodore. I won in 12¼ seconds.

Monday 30

100 yd Dash. John, Emlen & Theodore. I won in 13 sec.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Friday September 17

Race between Johny & Theodore. Theodore won.

Friday October 29

Vaulting Theodore beat J. Elliot making $5^{\circ}4\frac{1}{2}'$.

MEMORANDA.

Measurements S. & G.
Nov 1st 1875

Chest	34 in
2 waist	26 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Thigh	20 "
Ball	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Neck	14 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Shoulders	41 "
Arm up	10 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
straight	9 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
Fore arm	10 "
Weight	124 lbs
Height	5ft 7in

Sunday November 21 1875

Theodore & West wrestling and Boxing. T. won.

Thursday November 25 1875

Theodore vaulting against West, beat Vault $5^{\circ}7'$.

THEODORE BEAT

Monday November 29 1875

Vaulting. Theodore, Elliot & W. Jacobs. T. won making $5^{\circ}8\frac{1}{2}'$.

Wrestling Theodore beat Elliot.

Tuesday December 7

Boxing. Theodore beat Buckmeister (at Johny Longs).

Saturday 11

Theodore, running quarter of a mile $1'7''$

100 yds $12''$

Measurements T. R. Jr. Nov 1st 1875

Chest	34	in
Waist	$26\frac{1}{2}$	“
Thigh	20	“
Calf	$12\frac{1}{2}$	“
Neck	$14\frac{1}{2}$	“
Shoulders	41	“
Arms up	$10\frac{1}{2}$	“
“ straight	$9\frac{3}{4}$	“
Fore arm	10	“
Weight	124	lbs
Height	5 ft 8	in

After an interval of fourteen months we find another fragment of a sporting diary.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Sunday Jan 7 1877

Returned to Cambridge to my studies, after the weeks vacation. Took up my Sunday School Class.

Saturday Feb 10

Beaten by Dick Trimble boxing.

Sunday Feb 18

Sick with measles.

February 26

Partially recovered. Went on to New York.

March 12

Went out to Oyster Bay for a little shooting.

March 16

Came back from Oyster Bay. Only procured a couple of ducks.

March 17

Returned to Cambridge.

March 29

Wrestling. Threw Billy Hooper, Learned, Peters & Nickerson. Thrown by Davis.

FUN—AND EXAMINATIONS

May 10

Father, Bamie, Conie, Cousin Maud and pretty Edith came on to visit me. Elliott also, full of Texan adventures.

May 14

The family all went home, leaving me disconsolate. The last three days have been great fun.

May 21.

Grinding like mad for the annuals.

June 19

I have done well in my examinations so far. (Got on the Rank list in all but one)

June 20 1877

Poor Aunt Mary died. I left Cambridge for New York, to attend the Funeral.

June 21

Started for Adirondacs.

June 22

Reached St Regis Lake Adirondacs. Staying at Paul Smith's, with Harry Minot.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Tuesday July 3

Started into the woods to Camp out, today.

July 5

Potters Pond, 25 miles from Paul Smiths. Shot my 1st deer, a buck. Also a couple of black ducks and three ruffed grouse.

July 7

Came out of the woods today, Good fun, but not much fishing. Weeks bag

1 buck

2 duck

3 grouse

52 trout (about 15 lbs)

Have had no tent. Eatables—bread & tea.

July 10

Reached Oyster Bay in the afternoon.

July 16

Am leading the most thoroughly out of door life. Riding and walking every day and rowing in my little boat almost as often.

July 25

On a "frogging excursion."

A SAILING TRIP

August 2

Emlen, Elliott and I started on a sailing trip in the Sound (which occupied 3 days).

August 10

Got 6 herons at a heronry.

August 11

Jack Elliott arrived today.

August 24

Jack Elliott and I in my little boat rowed down to Whitestone 25 miles.

August 25

Coming back from Whitestone got caught in a heavy nor-easter, got home 1 a.m. Sunday.

September 5

Spent the day seineing for fish in a panny.

September 8

Jack Elliott and I rowed round Loyds Neck, portaging the "isthmus."

September 10

Jack and I rowed to Loyds Neck, shooting several herons with rifle.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

September 11

Jack and I rowed round centre Island getting ½ dozen snipe.

September 12

Shot 2 sea-coots in the mouth of Harbor.

September 13

Jack and I started out in our little boat and rowed to Hempstead Harbor. Camped out at night.

September 14

Early in morning got 4 coots & 6 snipe. Returned to Oyster Bay.

Saturday September 22 1877

Rowed to Loyds neck to see Miss Boden. Heavy sea, got very wet, had to dry myself by lying naked on the dock for an hour. Big sea running as I came home.

September 26

Rode over to see Miss Boden at Loyds Neck; came home at 10 p.m. & horse fell down on way back.

September 27

Left for Cambridge.

NINETEEN YEARS OLD

September 28

Cambridge.

Am elected 5th man of 2d ten of Institute
(A.K.E.)

Started with my Sunday School again.

Thursday Oct. 4

Threw Davis wrestling.

October 8

The work is much pleasanter than last year. I like
the Zoological courses very much.

October 12

Threw Ellis wrestling.

October 18

Boxed with Arthur Hooper. Even.
Beat Ellis wrestling.

October 22

Beat Hooper boxing, and also Ellis.

Saturday October 27

19 years old today. Rode over and spent night
with Minot Weld.

DIARIES OF BOYHOOD

Saturday November 3, 1877

Hooper beat me badly boxing.

I beat Ellis & Brooks.

November 28

Went on to New York for Thanksgiving.

December 4

Returned to Cambridge after Thanksgiving.

Saturday December 15

Gave red-haired Coolidge a tremendous thrashing in the gymnasium boxing.

Have done better than last year in my studies so far.

December 21

Suddenly called on to New York. Dear Father very sick.

December 23

Father very much better.

GAME BAG

December 25

Xmas. Father seems much brighter.

Received a double barreled shot gun.

Collections for year		Game bag
Mammals	16	1 buck
Birds	68	10 duck
Reptiles	17	12 snipe (shore snipe)
Batrachians	61	3 grouse
Fishes	10	6 plover
	—	4 gray squirrel
	172	10 herons
		—
		46
		52 trout
		120 snapping mackerel

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boyhood and youth

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